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FLINT JACK ; A MEMOIR AND AN APPEAL.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

In Bedford Gaol—the gaol in which the notable John Bunyan was confined—another notable, Edward Simpson, or “Flint Jack,” at the present moment lies incarcerated.

Of this individual, who in his time has caused some little noise in the world of antiquities and geology, I purpose saying a few words. My reasons are two-fold ; first, because as the very prince of fabricators of antiques—flints of every form—celts, stone hammers, ancient pottery, inscribed stones, fibulae, querns, armour, and every conceivable thing—whose productions have taken in the most learned, and are to be found in the cabinets of collectors everywhere, his memoir, and a record of his doings, *ought* to find a place in these pages ; and secondly, because I should wish through this appeal to raise for him some little help against the time of his liberation, so as at all events for a time to keep him out of temptation and trouble.

“Flint Jack,” whose proper name is EDWARD SIMPSON, but who is also known as “Fossil Willy,” “Cockney Bill,” “Bones,” “Shirtless,” “Snake Billy,” and the “Old Antiquarian,” and who has also assumed the *alias* of “Edward Jackson,” as well as “John Wilson,”* “Jerry Taylor,” &c., is a native of Sleights, five miles west of Whitby, in Yorkshire, where he was born in the year 1815, so that his age is now 52. Whether this be strictly correct or not has been questioned, for his deceptions have been so great, so varied, and so general, that even this statement might have been one as devoid of truth as many of his others. I have it however in his own words, written down on the 10th of August, 1867—the time I am writing this memoir—“Born at Sleights, five miles West of Whitby. Now 52 years of age. Don’t know when born.” The *Whitby Gazette* makes Edward Simpson an Irishman, “born in the city of Derry !” while the *Whitby Times*

* A correspondent of the *Malton Messenger* says that the letters he has had from Edward Simpson “were always signed John Wilson.” As Edward Simpson cannot write, this statement must be as devoid of foundation as many of “Flint Jack’s” own representations and doings.

makes him born in Carlisle!! while other writers claim him for London!!!

His father was a sailor, and young Simpson was brought up as most young lads on the coast are, or rather were, brought up, partly on land and partly on the water. When fourteen years old he entered the service of Dr. Young,* the historian, of Whitby—a man of varied attainments and an ardent geologist—from whom he acquired his love for geology and antiquities. He left Dr. Young, whom he constantly attended on his geological excursions, and entered the service of Dr. Ripley,* also of Whitby, with whom he remained until the Doctor's death, which took place in about six years (1840). Thrown out of his situation, Jack, who had acquired a sound knowledge of and a deep love for paleontology, turned his attention to the collecting of fossils from the neighbourhood around Whitby, and disposing of them to the dealers and others at that place, and at Bridlington, Filey, Scarborough, &c. In this honest and praiseworthy manner young Simpson, who was then a young man of five or six and twenty, made a good living. He was very industrious in collecting specimens, and being particularly clever in cleaning fossils, obtained considerable employment.

In 1843, a dealer in "curiosities," in Whitby, with whom young Simpson did business in fossils, showed him a flint arrow head of barbed form, found somewhere in the neighbourhood, and asked him if he could make one like it† He said he would try, and this turned his attention from an honest to a dishonest calling. Being very *cute* and clever, and handy at anything, Edward Simpson soon set himself to his task of forming a counterfeit arrow head, and eventually succeeded so well that he manufactured them—of all conceivable and inconceivable forms—in large numbers, and palming them off as genuine antiques on experienced antiquaries as well as on amateurs, found a ready and profitable sale for his productions.

From that time to the present he has continued his trade of deception until—though for a far different fault—his career has for the present been brought to a close by his incarceration in Bedford gaol for theft. The story of the life of "Flint Jack" has, to some extent, been told in the *Malton Messenger*—a newspaper of no ordinary intelligence and of decidedly antiquarian tendencies, published in his own locality—from which I shall have occasion to make several extracts.

Having succeeded in making the flint arrow head, of which I have spoken, and having, after much patient labour, succeeded also in expertly striking off the flakes from the nodules of flint and chipping them into form, he extended his love for counterfeiting ancient works of art by establishing for himself a small secret pot-work, where he busied himself in making so-called ancient urns. This was, it is stated,

* This statement has been roundly contradicted by some correspondents of the *Malton Messenger*, but as I have the statement from Flint Jack himself, and as he has no reason for telling me an untruth, I believe it is correct.

† If this is a true statement—and I give it not only on the authority of the *Malton Messenger*, but of Flint Jack himself—the person who tempted young Simpson to turn his talents from an honourable to a dishonourable and dishonest calling, had indeed much to answer for, and was, of the two, far the most culpable.

in 1844. "The first pottery he made," says Mr. Monkman, the writer to whom I have alluded, "was among the Bridlington clay. This was an *Ancient British Urn*! which he sold as a genuine one to Mr. Tindall, asserting it to have been found somewhere in the neighbourhood. For a time the urn-making business proved the best, and the second was sold to a Mr. Tyseman,* of Scarborough, and a third to Dr. Murray." The new branch of trade even necessitated still more secrecy and still greater knavery, and Jack betook himself to the cliffs, where he set up an *ancient pottery* of his own. Here, after modelling the urns, he placed them beneath the shelter of an overhanging ledge of rock, out of reach of rain, but free to the winds, until dry. Then came the bakings. These were only required to be rude and partly effective, and the roots, grass, and brambles, afforded the "fire-holding," and with them he completed the manufacture of his *antiquities*. Jack, however, had found the clay cliff of Bridlington Bay too open and exposed, and he repaired for his studies and his works to the well-wooded and solitary region about Stainton Dale, between Whitby and Scarborough, where he built himself a hut near Ravens' Hall, and used to spend a week at a time there engaged in the making of his spurious urns and stone implements. After a general "baking day," he would set off either to Whitby or Scarbro', to dispose of his collections—all of which he most religiously declared had been found in (and taken by stealth from) tumuli (Jack says *toomoolo*) on the moors—his great field for his discoveries being the wild wastes between Kirby-Moorside and Stokesley, where he declares a man might pass a month without meeting another human being. Fear of detection, therefore, was reduced to a minimum—and the general knowledge of antiquities of the British period was then but small. The urns, therefore, were all sold as *genuine* ones, and were never suspected. Now (1866) he says they would be detected at once, being not only too thick in the walls, but altogether of wrong material, ornament, shape, and burning. "I often laugh," says Jack, "at the recollection of the things I used to sell in those days!"

In 1845 Jack says he began to extend his "walks" from Scarborough to Pickering. Here he got to know Mr. T. Kendall (a gentleman who has paid much attention to archaeological matters) who showed him a collection of spurious flints which had been purchased as genuine ones from a Whitby dealer. These were of Jack's make, and on being asked for his opinion he frankly told Mr. Kendall he knew where they had come from, and set to work to show the method of manufacture, initiating his patron into the mysteries of forming "barbs," "hand celts," and "hammers." Jack declares the kindness of Mr. Kendall overcame him, and he for once resolved to speak the truth. He did it, and had no occasion for regret—he exposed the forgery and retained a friend to whom he could look for a trifle when "hard up."

In the following year Flint Jack visited Malton with some of his forgeries, but here he found a rival in the fabrication of 'early pot-

* This Mr. Tyseman has since denied, and he says he was the first person "in Scarbro' who detected Jack's counterfeit antiquities, and was the means of preventing his Scarbro' friends from being victimised."

tery in the person of a barber, who had for some time followed that dishonest practice. He, however, sold some of his stone implements, and not long afterwards he found near "Pickering an old tea-tray, and out of this 'valuable' he set to work to fashion a piece of armour. The first idea was a shield, but the 'boss' presented an insuperable difficulty, and this was abandoned for a Roman breast-plate, which was forthwith constructed. The thing was a remarkably clever production. Jack made it to fit himself, and after finishing it, put it on, and walked into Malton. On arrival he had 'an ancient piece of armour' for sale, found near the encampments at Cawthorne—and a purchaser was found in Mr. Pycock, who had not yet suspicion of Jack. The 'relic' is now at Scarborough. The article fitted well to the arms and neck, and had holes for thong-lacings over the shoulders and round the waist. Jack walked into Malton, wearing the 'armour' under his coat."

One of his next exploits was the fabrication of a Roman mile stone, which he carved with a queer inscription, buried in a field, dug up, and wheeled in a barrow to Scarborough, where he found a glad customer for his treasure. "At the same period he undertook the manufacture of seals, inscribed stones, &c. Of the latter he professed to have found one in the stream in the Pickering Marshes. In passing the railway gatehouse there he went to the stream to drink, and in so doing, said he noticed a dark stone at the bottom of the beck. This he took up and found it had letters on it! He was advised at the Old Malton public-house to take it to Mr. Copperthwaite, and did so, receiving a reward. The stone, which is now in the collection of Capt. Copperthwaite, of the Lodge, Malton, bore the inscription 'IMP CONSTAN EBVR' round the Christian symbol, it was wet, dirty, and heavy, and seemed to be a curiosity. Jack being then little known, no suspicion of a forgery was entertained. In course of time this stone was submitted to Mr. Roach Smith, Mr. Newton, of the British Museum, and other antiquaries, but no conclusion could be arrived at respecting it, the form of it suggesting most, if anything, the ornate top of the shaft of a banner. But the ability of the Romans to work metal so well, made it unlikely that they should use so rude an ornament of stone for such a purpose, and that theory was rejected. The article still remained a puzzle, and is now regarded as a curiosity. Its parentage was afterwards discovered, and it is needless to say it proved to be the handiwork of Flint Jack.

"In 1846, a fatal change came over Jack's life. He continued to be the same arrant rogue, but in addition, he began to drink. 'In this year' says he, 'I took to drinking—the worst job yet. Till then I was always possessed of five pounds—I have since been in utter poverty, and frequently in great misery and want.' Jack seems to have been 'led away' at Scarborough. While there he had got introduced to the manager of one of the banks, but he says he could not 'do' him, for he bought no flints and only cared for fossils. Jack had not yet set about *forging* fossils as he afterwards found it expedient to do. While at Scarborough, however, he made and dis-

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posed of a 'flint comb.'* This article was a puzzle to most people, and the buyer submitted it to Mr. Bateman, who could not find any use for it except that it might have been the instrument by which tattooing of the body was effected! He remained at Scarborough a short period, and about the end of the year visited Bridlington, Hornsea, and Hull. At the latter place, being short of money he went to the Mechanics' Institute—he had 'always been short of money since he took to drinking'—and sold them a large stone celt (trap) represented to have been found on the Yorkshire Wolds. The imposture was not detected. Hull proved a barren place, and not knowing or being able to find out any antiquaries or geologists, Jack crossed the Humber and walked to Lincoln. Here he called upon the curator of the Museum, and sold him a few flints and fossils—the flints being forgeries."

From Lincoln Flint Jack proceeded to Newark, Grantham, Stamford, and Peterborough, and visited the Roman camp at Caistor, and the Water Newton camp, near Wansworth, in Northamptonshire. At Peterborough he was introduced to Dr. Henry Porter, and remained a month, frequently being employed to go out with the Doctor in fossiling expeditions. Jack, of course, did not for one moment forget "business," and a good anecdote is related of one of his tricks played off on the Doctor, who, being possessed of a nice piece of fossil wood which he wished to have in a portable form, desired Jack to make it into a seal (he had revealed his ability to *make things* to some extent). Jack, however, took part of the wood, and getting rid of the inner annular rings, formed a signet ring, very cleverly executed. Not content with furnishing the ring with a "head," he supplied the name *INGVLFVS*—his tale of this wonderful ring's history being that the relic had been found by a labouring man while employed in removing soil from the church-yard of Croyland Abbey and sold to a small dealer in Peterborough. In this person's possession it had remained for many years, until discovered by some one when looking for something else. The ring, Jack had at once "recognised" as that of Ingulfus, who presided over the monks of Croyland *circa* 1272! From Peterborough he went on to Huntingdon and Cambridge, Brandon, Newmarket, Norwich, Yarmouth, Thetford, Ipswich, &c. From thence he made his way to Colchester, where he formed a connection with a Jew dealer, as little scrupulous as himself, and the two—the one as fabricator of spurious articles, and the other as vendor of them to the London dealers and others—did a very thriving trade for some time. Jack, however, having learned the marts at which the Jew disposed of the articles thought, at length, that he might as well supply them without the "middleman's" aid, and so made his way by way of Chelmsford to London. "Forged antiquities were not so generally understood at that period, and Jack says he sold manufactured flints and celts in great variety to numerous dealers whose names we need

* A flint "comb" is in the Council Room at the York Museum. This was presented by a Whitby gentleman, and was described, and had all but been engraved. Mr. Monkman saw it in August last, and has no hesitation in pronouncing it to be one of Jack's forgeries, as is also the "fish-hook" which accompanies it.

not recite. He was, however, more particularly desirous of trading with Mr. Tennant, in the Strand, who, as the sequel will show, had a hand in the subsequent exposure of Jack's malpractices. On him he called to dispose of fossils only at first, but afterwards sold flints and other antiquities; not one of the dealers knowing them to be spurious. Jack, on being asked—Did you take them in at the British Museum? replied, 'Why, of course I did!' and again 'They have lots of my things—and good things they are, too.' He remained in London twelve months, manufacturing flints, chiefly, the whole time, obtaining his supplies of raw material by taking boat to the chalk cliff at Woolwich. At length the dealers (and the museums too) became overcharged with flints, and Jack feared their very plentifulness would arouse suspicions. He therefore resolved upon a return into Yorkshire, but by a different route, passing through the midland counties. He accordingly resumed his 'walks,' taking Ware, Hertford, Bedford, (where he found his first purchaser since leaving London) and Northampton, where he found three ready dupes—'here,' says Jack—'I did best of any.' For all he made large collections of flints, and 'spiced' them with a few genuine fossils. Market Harbro' proved a barren place, but at Leicester he got to the museum and succeeded in disposing of flints and fossils. At Nottingham he found two antiquaries and duped both. Jack, by way of 'a rest from the cares and anxieties of business,' took a 'holiday,' to visit the battle ground of Willerby Field (Charles I. and Cromwell), and traced part of the great Roman fosse from Nottingham to Newark, Lincoln, and Brigg. From Nottingham he proceeded to Claycross, Chesterfield, and Sheffield, but did no trade, having no flint. He passed through Sheffield 'with great reluctance,' and proceeded by Wakefield and Tadcaster to York, *en route* for Bridlington Bay." At York he made an arrangement to collect fossils and shells for the museum, and spent about a year faithfully upon this employment.

"In the summer of 1849 Jack set off on a fossiling expedition to the north—taking no flints with him. He walked to Staithes, Guisbro', Redcar, Stockton, and Hartlepool, and confined his attention to the selection of fossils from the magnesian limestone—fossil fish and plants. Thence he went to Darlington and Richmond, and at the latter place got to know Mr. Wood, the geologist of the mountain limestone country, and remained there all the winter collecting and cleaning fossils. In the new year of 1850 he started for Barnard-Castle, Kirkby-Stephen, Kendal, Ambleside, Keswick, Cockermouth, Whitehaven, Workington, Maryport, and Carlisle—the whole of these walks being *nil*. Thence he went to Wigton, Austin-Moor, Halt-whistle, and Hexham, where he halted for the purpose of visiting Hadrian's wall. He was much pleased with this locality, and noticed several Roman votive-altars in the old walls, frequently in the walls of stables, and piggeries. Jack eventually reached Newcastle, where he had no difficulty in selling out his accumulation of fossils at the Museum. Jack's northern tour, up to this period, had been of a faultless complexion, but he, unfortunately, walked to North Shields, and examined the shingle on the beach and found some flint. Here

was a temptation not to be withstood, and Jack set to work on the spot to make forged celts, and with a spurious collection he went to Durham and there lapsed into his old trade, selling a few as genuine (with a plausible history attached) to private individuals who 'took an interest in *antiquities*.' From Durham he made for Northallerton, and at Broughton, a village four miles distant, he managed to 'do' a gentleman by selling him flints. By way of Thirsk, Easingwold, Helmsley, Kirby and Pickering he reached Scarborough, the district yielding him but little profit. Afterwards, Jack having replenished his stock, made two separate tours into Westmoreland with his fossils and forged flints which he sold to a banker at Kendal, to a barber at Ambleside, to Flintoff's Museum at Keswick, and also to a private gentleman there. While here he took to wood carving and to the formation of seals, rings, and beads in coal and amber, and sold these readily at the Lakes."

In the next season, he went to Ireland by way of York, Leeds, Manchester, and Liverpool, selling his counterfeits at each place on his route. His Irish tour was a very profitable one, and after a time he recrossed the channel, and came back to his original haunt at Bridlington. In 1852, he was employed in collecting fossils for some gentlemen of Scarbro' and Whitby, and then again set out for London, staying a long time on his way, at Bottesford, collecting and disposing of fossils from the lias there. In London he was employed by Mr. Tennant in collecting specimens, chiefly from ballast of ships and from stone yards, for forming into sets of geological specimens for sale. From London, in 1854, he went into Wiltshire, and visited Stonehenge, Abury, and other places, selling his forgeries at Salisbury, Marlborough, and Devizes. From thence he went to Bath, Bristol, Taunton, Lyme Regis, and other places. "At Lyme he got to know three geologists, and stopped a fortnight collecting fossils from the last dip of the lias, and making and selling forged flints. Thence he went to Bridport, which was *nil* (excepting the sale of one arrow to a druggist for a shilling), and on to Weymouth, Blandford, Poole, and Southampton, and back to Salisbury and Winchester, doing moderately all the way in passing off forgeries. Jack here turned northward and went by Reading to Oxford, and thence to Banbury, Dunchurch, Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwick, Leamington, Coventry, Birmingham, and Lichfield, all the way doing poorly, but at the last place had a good deal of trade with two gentlemen in the 'flint line.' Thence to Burton, Derby, Matlock, Buxton, and Castleton (thus seeing the Peak country) and Sheffield, making and selling antiquities all the way. At Sheffield, unlike his first visit, he was prepared with specimens, and he this time 'did' the curator of the museum and several others, passing all off as genuine. From Sheffield Jack walked to 'Black Barnsley,' Wakefield, and York, calling at Malton, and taking in the proprietor of the *Malton Messenger* with a collection of spurious implements. From Malton Jack made for the coast for a supply of flint, and passed the winter in the Yorkshire towns."

Mr. James Ruddock, of Pickering, and afterwards of Whitby, in Yorkshire, the result of whose researches into the grave-mounds of the

North Riding of that county form the latter part of the late Mr. Bateman's volume, "Ten Years' Diggings," and whose "finds" were purchased from time to time by that gentleman and added to his splendid museum at Lomerdale House, Derbyshire, was acquainted with "Flint Jack," and I have it on the best possible authority—that of the man himself—that he *made* (as I had many times suspected) several urns, flints, or other antiquities for him. Mr. Ruddock's researches into the Yorkshire tumuli, the remains found in which are preserved at Lomerdale, it may be added extended over the time between the years 1849 and 1858.

After visiting Scotland and other places, Jack in 1859 made a very profitable journey into Cumberland, going by Houghton-le-Spring, Durham, Barnard Castle, and Brough, to Lancaster, and across the sands of Morecambe Bay to Ulverstone, Bootle, and Raven-glass—then Whitehaven. He walked from Whitehaven to Carlisle in one day, and thence to Longtown, Haltwhistle, Hexham, Newcastle, Durham, Darlington, Richmond, Leyburn, Kettlewell, Harrogate, and Leeds. This was entirely a flint selling journey—occasionally he made an urn, or forged a fossil, and carried them on the road till a customer turned up. From Leeds he went to Selby and Hull, and took the boat to Grimsby, going by Louth to Boston, Spalding, and Lynn, selling flints and lias fossils all the way. Thence he went to Yarmouth and Norwich, and across the country to Ipswich, calling at the intermediate places and seeking out his old customers. Some he found had departed—others were glad to see him, laughing at him when he produced his antiquities for sale, and expressing their opinion that he "*surely must make them.*" "Many a true word," says Jack, "is said in a joke—they little knew they had hit the right nail."

In 1861, Flint Jack again visited London, and was again employed by Mr. Tennant, but the fact of his flints being spurious having got pretty well, by this time, bruited about, that gentleman taxed him with their manufacture (which it is but fair to Jack to say he had on more than one occasion openly acknowledged), to which soft impeachment he was not slow to plead guilty. Mr. Tennant proposed to introduce him to meetings of the Geological Society and other societies, if he would exhibit, publicly, his method of forming flint and stone implements, for which of course he was to be recompensed.

Accordingly, "on the 6th of January, 1862," says a writer in the *People's Magazine*,* "a considerable gathering of geologists and their friends took place at the rooms in Cavendish Square, in which at that

* The *People's Magazine*, from which I now quote, issued by the "Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge," is a magazine to which it gives me sincere pleasure here to call attention. It is without exception the very best serial of its class which is issued. Its contents are excellent in every way, and are from first to last unexceptionally good. The articles are varied, to suit all tastes, but the writers—many though there be—seem to work with one common aim, the aim to impart sound and useful information, and to give good and wholesome lessons to their readers. An excellent memoir of "Flint Jack," founded on the one which appeared in the *Malton Messenger*, has recently been given, and I gladly take it as the most fitting opportunity which has afforded, of saying a word in favour of the magazine, and of recommending it to my readers. The portrait of "Flint Jack" which I give with this memoir, and which is kindly lent me by the publisher, will serve as an example of the excellent engravings which adorn the magazine.

time, the meeting of the Geologists' Association were held, under the presidency of Professor Tennant. Two popular subjects were announced for the evening's consideration; the one being 'On Lime and Lime-stones,' by the President; the other, 'On the ancient Flint Implements of Yorkshire, and the Modern Fabrication of similar specimens,' by the Rev. Thomas Wiltshire, the Vice-president.

"These announcements attracted a full attendance of members, and of their wives and daughters. The ladies rapidly filled the upper portion of the lecture-room nearest the platform; but courteously left the foremost row of seats to be occupied by the friends of the President and the Committee. It soon became evident that it was to be a crowded meeting, and as the back seats gradually filled, many a wistful glance was cast at these reserved seats; yet, by common consent, they were left vacant. Presently, however, an individual made his way through the crowd whose strange appearance drew all eyes towards him, and whose effrontery in advancing to the foremost seats, and coolly sitting down in one of them, was greeted by a suppressed titter on the part of the ladies. He was a weather-beaten man of about forty-five years of age, and he came in dirty tattered clothes, and heavy navvy's boots, to take precedence of the whole assemblage: it was natural, therefore, that the time spent in waiting for the President's appearance should be occupied in taking an inventory of his curious costume and effects.

"He wore a dark cloth coat, hanging in not unpicturesque rags about the elbows; it was buttoned over a cotton shirt which might once have been white, but which had degenerated to a yellow brown. About his neck was a fragment of a blue cotton handkerchief; his skin was of a gipsy brown, his hair hung in lank black locks about a forehead and face that were not altogether unprepossessing, except for the furtive and cunning glances which he occasionally cast around him from eyes that did not correspond with each other in size and expression. His corduroys, which were in a sorry condition, had been turned up; and their owner had evidently travelled through heavy clay, the dried remains of which bedaubed his boots. Altogether he was a puzzling object to the ladies; he had not the robust health or the cleanliness of a railway navvy; he differed from all known species of the London working man; he could scarcely be an ordinary beggar 'on the tramp,' for by what means could such an individual have gained admittance to a lecture-room in Cavendish-square? Yet this last character was the one best represented by the general appearance of the man, who carried an old greasy hat in one hand, and in the other a small bundle tied up in a dingy red cotton handkerchief. The most amusing part was the comfortable assurance with which he took his seat, unchallenged by any of the officials, and the way in which he made himself at home by depositing on the floor, on one side his hat, on the other side his little red bundle, and then set to work to study the diagrams and specimens which were displayed on the platform.

"At length the President, Vice-president, and Committee entered the room, and the business of the evening commenced. Many glances

were cast at the stranger by the members of the Committee, but no one seemed astonished or annoyed at his presence; and, in fact, he was allowed to retain the prominent position which he had chosen for himself. He listened attentively to the President's lecture, and to the discussion which followed; but his countenance betrayed a keener interest when the second paper of the evening, that on Yorkshire Flint Implements, was read. And here the mystery of the stranger was suddenly revealed, for in the course of his remarks on the clever fabrications of modern times, by which these ancient flint instruments were successfully copied, the Vice-president stated, that, through the efforts of Professor Tennant, a person was in attendance who, with the aid of only a small piece of iron rod, bent at the end, would, with remarkable dexterity, produce almost any form of flint weapon desired. He then desired the stranger to mount the platform, and the man, taking up his hat and bundle, seated himself in a conspicuous position, and prepared to exhibit his skill. He undid the knots of his red handkerchief, which proved to be full of fragments of flint. He turned them over, and selected a small piece, which he held sometimes on his knee, sometimes in the palm of his hand, and gave it a few careless blows with what looked like a crooked nail. In a few minutes he had produced a small arrow-head, which he handed to a gentleman near, and went on fabricating another with a facility and rapidity which proved long practice. Soon a crowd had collected round the forger, while his fragments of flint were fast converted into different varieties of arrow-heads, and exchanged for sixpences among the audience. This was the first appearance before the public, in London, of the celebrated 'Flint Jack.'

In 1863, Flint Jack was again at Salisbury, but here, says Mr. Stevens, the honorary curator of the museum, "his career in deception was very short," as he (Mr. S.) at once found out that the flints he offered for sale were forgeries. Mr. Stevens here, at his own expense, had Jack's portrait taken in photography by Mr. Treble, and a more truthful one it is impossible to imagine, as my readers who examine the engraving (taken from the very photograph by Mr. Treble), (Plate I.), will see.* Mr. Stevens here gave him employment by ordering him to make him a complete set of flints for exhibition, and these are now placed in a frame along with the photograph and a brief memoir of Flint Jack, in the Museum at Salisbury, as a "caution to the unwary."†

Since that time Edward Simpson has been wandering about—his occupation gone—picking up a livelihood as best he can, by gathering and selling fossils and "curiosities" of any kind that come in his way, by occasionally making and selling a flint or two, or a stone hammer, or a seal, or by begging. One of his besetting sins, intemperance, has, it is to be feared, obtained more mastery than ever over him, and so he has gone on sinking step by step lower until want and drunken-

* Mr. Monkman has had another likeness of "Flint Jack" taken by Mr. Hall, of Malton, who has published it as a *carte de visite*.

† In the Catalogue of the Salisbury and South Wilts Museum, published in 1864, Mr. Stevens gives a short notice of Flint Jack and his forgeries.

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ness have at last tempted him to commit theft, and brought him within the pale of the law. On this matter the *Bedford Times* says—

"It is now necessary to explain the circumstances which have brought Simpson to the degrading position he occupied on Monday last. In the month of January, during the very severe weather he was working his way to London, from Yorkshire, and took Northampton in his way. There he was relieved by a friend of ours, and employed for a few days to collect fossils: but the severe frost and heavy fall of snow (and, we fear, his intemperance as well), stopped this employment, and he proceeded as far as Bedford. There he called on Mr. Wyatt, who had known him for several years. He was in a very pitiful and starving condition, and suffering greatly from the intense cold, as his clothes were miserably ragged. During this privation he narrowly escaped an attack of rheumatic fever. He was provided with clothing and money to take him on to London, where, he alleged, he had the chance of regular employment until the Spring, in assisting to provide rock specimens for furnishing geological cabinets; but, unfortunately, instead of proceeding to London he staid in Bedford and had a week's drunkenness, which ended in his finding himself in the Police Station on Sunday morning, and before the Borough Magistrates on Monday morning. Not a vestige of the clothing which had been given to him remained in his possession; all had been sold for drink, and he had gone back to his rags, and in that plight he stood before the Justices arraigned on two charges of felony. From the evidence given, it appeared that late on Saturday evening he was seen by Robinson, the sexton, at Mr. Wyatt's house at St. Peter's Green, endeavouring to open the front door, but as it was fastened he went to the back gate and tried that with the same result. Robinson regarded with some suspicion this shabby stranger, who was evidently intoxicated, and still having the craving for drink had probably gone there with the hope of obtaining the means of buying it. This failing, he tried the doors of two other houses adjoining, but they also were fastened. At last he succeeded in finding one unlocked, and went into the passage; Robinson then went towards the house, saw Simpson come out putting something under his coat, and then run off. Finding Robinson chasing him he threw something over Mr. Brown's garden railings, renewed his pace, and got away. It was then discovered that the article thrown into the garden was a barometer, which had been hanging in Mrs. Rayment's hall entrance. The police were informed of this fact, and whilst they were on the look-out they received intelligence that another robbery had been effected. Simpson, it appears, went into Harpur Street, and seeing a light in the Schoolroom of the Wesleyan Chapel, went in; the attendant had been cleaning it, and only left it for a minute or two, but when he returned a clock was gone: Simpson had taken it, and offered it for sale for 6s. at a public-house, the real value being £3. The police got on his track, but did not run him down until midnight, when they found him in bed at a lodging-house in Allhallows Lane, and then they removed him to the lock-up. On being called upon by the Borough Justices to answer the charge, he said if he had committed the offences he was intoxicated at the time, and must throw himself upon the mercy of the Bench. He said the same on his trial; and the Recorder, anxious to afford him the chance of reformation passed upon him a sentence of imprisonment for a year. It is hoped, as he will be kept from intoxicating drink for that period, and will have much time for reflection, that some moral improvement may take place in him. Probably his health will be restored, but his punishment will be great by his being confined to so small an area as the prison yard; and it is very likely that his fingers will often itch to be employed in chipping the flint fragments of the gravel into Celtic barbs and British arrow-heads. So, at present the resting-place of Flint Jack is the prison of Bedford!"

Some two years ago he called upon me, four or five times, in a state of the most abject poverty, seeking relief, which of course it is needless to say he got. Since that time I have not seen the man, but have learned from various quarters that he has been asking alms and offering examples of his skill for sale to many of my antiquarian friends.

To Edward Simpson's credit I am glad to be able to repeat what I have before stated, that he never attempted to deceive me by passing off his own work as genuine. He was always open and candid with me, and all the specimens of his skill which I possess, have been sold to me by him as fabrications. There is much good in the man—

scamp though he is—and he never forgets a kindness. He has made more dupes than any other forger of antiquities has ever done, but antiquaries owe him a debt of gratitude for opening their eyes to deception, and for showing them how a lost art may be restored.

Edward Simpson—Flint Jack, if my readers prefer it—is now, as I have said, confined in Bedford Gaol for two small thefts committed while in a state of intoxication, and for which—happily for him—he was sentenced to a year's imprisonment, so as to afford him a chance of reformation. He was, it seems, making his way to London, and got as far as Northampton, where he obtained some work in collecting fossils. From thence he wandered on to Bedford, where he arrived in a miserable and starving condition, and utterly prostrated with cold and want. Here he met with kind friends, who gave him clothing and money to see him on his way, but the temptation to drink was too strong for him and he gave way, and then committed theft.

His time will “be up” in March next, and I close this notice of this truly remarkable, clever, intelligent, and talented wanderer, by an earnest appeal to my antiquarian brethren, and to geologists and others, to do something for him against his time of liberation comes. The man is a scamp, no doubt, but even scamps must not be allowed to perish for want of help. He has duped hundreds of people—cheated them with their eyes open and with all their faculties and their experience about them—but that is no reason why, after he has been made the “plaything of an hour” at London scientific meetings, to amuse and to instruct learned professors and their wives and daughters, he should be left at last to battle with the world late in life, and to be turned adrift from gaol homeless, houseless, friendless, and penniless. The man possesses more real practical antiquarian knowledge than many of the leading antiquarian writers of the day; and he is a good geologist and paleontologist. Is it meet, then, that he should be allowed to starve when a few mites from those whom he may have duped, but whom, at all events, he has ultimately benefitted by his open disclosures, and by his indomitable skill, would materially assist him, and perhaps turn his talents into a better and an honourable channel?

I may add, that I shall most gladly take charge of any contributions in his aid which may be forwarded, and, through the hands of Mr. Roberts, the Governor of Bedford Gaol, hand them over to “Flint Jack” in such manner and under such arrangements as seem most judicious. I hope this appeal may not be made in vain, but that, on the contrary, I may have the pleasure of receiving many sums—small or great—for his use.

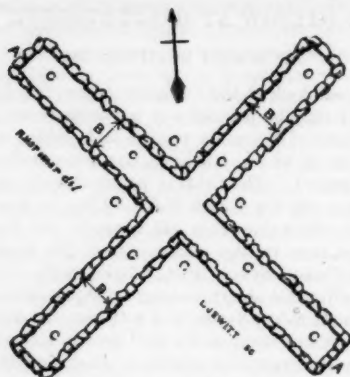
Winstor Hall, near Matlock Bath.

NOTICE OF A BARROW AT HELPERTHORPE, YORKSHIRE.

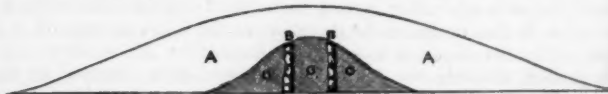
BY ROBERT MORTIMER, ESQ.

If the antiquary will look at the Ordnance Sheet, No. 126, 6-inch scale, Yorkshire, a field may be pointed out in which there is a mound that lately contained one of the most unique and perfect cruciform walled structures, the like of which, I believe, has never before been sketched and placed on record. The field is situated between Helperthorpe and Weaverthorpe, on the Great Wold Valley, in the first grass-field by the roadside which branches off towards the farm-house called Dotterell Cottage, now in the occupation of Mr. Quickfall, and land belonging to Sir Tatton Sykes, Bart., of Sledmere. The tumulus-like mound is of an elliptical shape, having a longitudinal diameter North and South of about thirty yards, and a transverse diameter of nearly twenty yards, by about three and a half feet in altitude. During the month's diggings amongst the tumuli in East Yorkshire, lately made by Mr. Greenwell, of Durham, this mound at Helperthorpe was selected as one for examination, to see if it really was a place of sepulchre, in consequence of the antiquarian Rev. gentleman having previously formed an opinion, as I have been told, that the Ancient Britons did not raise mounds of earth in valleys over the dead, but seemingly preferred to have had choice for their erection upon high and exposed situations of the Wold district; a few barrows, however, are known to be situated here and there in very low places, by the writer of this paper; nevertheless the *majority of British* barrows are reared where there is a very *commanding view* of the surrounding country; and even in many instances a small natural eminence has been selected for the site of a barrow, their motive for so doing I leave the readers to form their own ideas. The researches which have lately been made in the Helperthorpe valley barrow, undoubtedly seems to be in favour of either Roman or Saxon construction, as the following account will show:—The investigation was first commenced on the Southern side, and pushed towards the centre, when it was soon imagined by the party who were exploring the mound, that it was not a place of sepulchre, but that the section presented a dissimilar stratification, and was found to contain near the base what seemed to be old floors or foundations, likewise above them fragments of pottery, bones of animals, bits of tiles or brick, and iron nails very much oxidized; also a supposed Anglo-Saxon bead is said to have been picked up, which is now in Mr. Greenwell's collection at Durham. As no interment could be discovered the work was relinquished, and calculated to be of an unprofitable kind.

About a fortnight afterwards, Mr. W. Lovel, of Helperthorpe, with a good show of reason, again made a second attempt, by pushing the excavation further towards the centre, where that gentleman and his party laid bare three arms of a novel shaped stone cross, the South-Eastern arm having been nearly destroyed during the first day's hasty and hopeless proceedings.



The foregoing engraving represents a ground-plan of the Cross ; the structure was built up with from three to four courses of chalk-stones, the size of each stone varying from six to twelve inches in length, and from three to six inches in thickness, the wall mainly one stone in breadth ; no mortar had ever been used. The walls were built so as to form a true and systematical trough-like cross, and filled up to the top within with yellow clay. The extreme length of the cross *AA* (see engraving), measured $20\frac{1}{2}$ feet, width between the walls *BBB* which faced inwards, measured 1 foot 6 inches ; the height of the walls, from the base, nearly 2 feet, and over them rested 1 foot 6 inches of superincumbent earth, containing much broken pottery and bones.



The next engraving represents a section of one of the arms of the stone-cross ; *AA* the earth forming the mound ; *BB* walls of one arm of the cross ; *OOO* yellow clay beaten firm both in the interior and exterior sides, dish-shaped without, and possessing an hermetical convexitized appearance at the top. Some peculiar dark matter, according to Mr. Lovel's statement, presented itself beneath the clay within the troughs, something probably intentionally interred obsequiously, or otherwise was the old vegetable turf of the growth of bygone ages having gone to decay.

The *Malton Messenger* of December 8th, 1866, says : " The building will be carefully covered over to await the inspection of the Archaeologists, who, with the Rev. W. Greenwell at the fore, are to revisit the Wolds in the Spring." The day after my visit, viz., the 5th of December, 1866, and before the above report appeared in the *Malton Messen-*

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ger, Mr. Lovel, my informant, anxiously took proceedings, without giving the object proper consideration, by pulling down the curious piece of workmanship, and without making any further discoveries.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I beg leave to express a feeling of regret that so much spoliation is being carried on. It seems a great pity that the barrow diggings are not better conducted, and the examination made with far greater care and labour than what they seem really to be according to what we read in the newspaper details of the Yorkshire diggings. I speak out as an experienced authority in such matters, and defy any antiquary to properly examine nearly twenty barrows within the month, as was lately expressed in the columns of the leading newspapers. The opening of a barrow not only requires great expense and labour, in consequence of the gigantic dimensions of many of them, but also much experience, judgment, and care are essentially requisite, so as to glean every fact which may be productive of beneficial results to science. I sincerely pray these remarks may for the future prove of service, by putting a check to the speculations of the curiosity seeker, and of the individual who is actuated by that "cursed love of gain," which has in late years spoiled so many of our Yorkshire tumuli.

Many of the barrows certainly do now require investigating, before the plough and other agricultural operations reduce them to a level; however, I again beg of explorers to perform the work well and most scientifically, instead of hacking up a great number in an incredible short time.

Fimber.

A WORD ON "BARROW DIGGING."

I HAVE long felt that the hasty, the indiscriminate, and the incomplete manner in which some of the Yorkshire tumuli have been opened, was mischievous in the extreme, and called for some kind of serious rebuke from genuine antiquaries, and from those who love the science which they have espoused. I am, therefore, particularly glad that the opportunity, through the preceding paper by Mr. Mortimer, has arisen for saying a few words on the wholesale destruction which has of late years taken place, by persons from whom better things ought to be looked for, of barrows on the Yorkshire Wolds.

When one reads the doings of the Yorkshire barrow-openers chronicled in such wise as this—"the campaign for the present season commenced" on such and such a day, when so and so assembled "and made their first attack on" such and such a barrow—one is apt to think that notoriety and display, not science and genuine research, are the objects of the explorers and ransackers of the barrows. Again when reading in the printed records of the doings of the party, that

"this makes no fewer than (say 10) barrows opened during the week, and (say 20) since the opening of the present season's campaign," a feeling of disgust is engendered at the wholesale destruction which is indicated; and one feels that the whole matter is no better than an archaeological *battue*, the object of which is to destroy the largest number of barrows in the least possible time, and to "bag" the spoils in order that the unenviable achievement may be duly chronicled in the *Times* and other Journals.

Far better would it be for science—far better for the credit's sake of the operators—if one barrow only were carefully, properly, and judiciously opened; if one barrow only were thoroughly examined, and its indications, no matter how trifling, carefully, accurately, and painstakingly noted; and if the relics from one barrow only were preserved intact, and made available for the furtherance of the science of archæology, in a single season, than that so many of these invaluable, these all-important remains of antiquity, each one of which in itself contains a world of information, should be ruthlessly dug into, partially rifled, and utterly spoiled for proper application.

It is not the number of barrows which can be opened—"done" as the common galloping-tourist's expression is—in a "season" (genuine archæologists know no "seasons," and no "campaigns,") that aids science and increases one's knowledge of the arts, the habits, customs, and observances of our early forefathers; but it is the careful, the scrupulously careful, examination of even one or two tumuli when circumstances are favourable and time can be devoted, that become useful, and that give to the labourer that reputation which intelligence, and experience, and research, can alone achieve.

The man who opens *one* barrow only in his lifetime, but who does that *well*, confers far more benefit on society, and earns for himself a far more lasting, honourable, and proud reputation, than the one whose spade and axe are driven indiscriminately into every tumulus he finds, and who, not finishing his work in any of them, yet spoils them for other more intelligent, zealous, and painstaking workmen who might follow him.

Thanks to Mr. Mortimer, one barrow "opened" by the spoilers has given us good and incontrovertible evidence of the mischief which has been done, and has offered an opportunity, which I gladly embrace, of saying a word or two in the hope that better things may result in the future.

L. JEWITT.

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ARCHEOLOGICAL NOTES MADE BY CAPTAIN FRANCIS
DUBOIS LUKIS, H. M.'s 64TH REGIMENT, DURING A
VISIT TO BUXTON, DERBYSHIRE, IN 1865.

BY FREDERICK C. LUKIS, F.R.S.

IN the *Vestiges of the Antiquities of Derbyshire*, published in 1848, by the late Thomas Bateman, Esq., at page 21, there is a short notice that near the little village of Chelmorton two considerable Barrows, within a short distance of each other, are to be seen, and Mr. Bateman further informs us that a Barrow was opened, according to Pilkington, by some labouring men who were searching for stones to build a walled fence in the neighbouring field; but from want of a further description and the necessary ground plan, I do not know if the following accidental visit to Chelmorton, and the examination of that neighbourhood by my son, Captain F. Dubois Lukis, in 1865, may not prove to be the identical locality mentioned in the *Vestiges*. Mr. Bateman likewise in the same publication gives a very short account of that place, as well as of some remains at the Five Wells, which seem to correspond with the facts mentioned by Pilkington, as also with the notes of Capt. Lukis.

Having been left with my son's letters and notes of his visit to Buxton, I deem it proper to record the few facts which fell under his notice during his short visit to that neighbourhood, in company with an invalid brother officer, Mr. Anderson, of his Regiment.

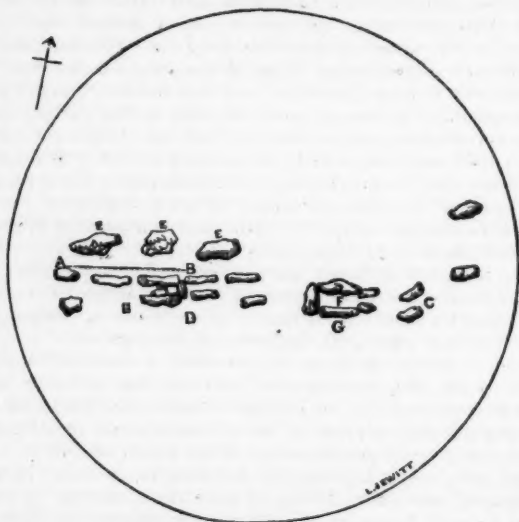
I would, however, apologise for so small a contribution to your excellent work, the "*RELIQUARY*," and the few additions to the vestiges of your county; but I deem it right that that work which you have assiduously carried on for so many years, should prove in reality a depository of precious relics of the county of Derby.

I read with much interest the notices given in Vol. III. of the "*RELIQUARY*," and the explorings of some grave mounds by yourself and Mr. John F. Lucas, which, with some excellently executed plans and woodcuts, leave nothing to be desired in your illustrations.

Captain Lukis writes as follows:—"Buxton, May, 1865. Whilst roaming with Mr. Anderson in this neighbourhood, I soon perceived in various places unmistakeable signs of ancient occupation and remains, particularly in the vicinity of Chelmorton; on enquiry, I learnt that two largish cairns had been examined by the late Mr. Thomas Bateman. On strolling near the spot I found several portions of human bones in the debris and the soil, and on looking beyond from the height on which I stood I could discover other objects which I deemed worthy the notice of the antiquary. In thus pursuing my way across the country, I suddenly perceived, in the corner of a field, some stones having an artificial arrangement, and as I approached I found to my great delight a beautifully formed little cist. I now send you a sketch of it from recollection, for I was not at the time provided with materials for a more accurate detail. I soon found that it

had been opened, and the interior of it was filled with stones and weeds; the side props are of good dimensions and apparently not disturbed. I then quitted this pretty piece of ancient remains very reluctantly, and I felt my old taste for the 'Primevals' reviving in full force."

"On Tuesday, we however returned to it, and spent a long day at the Five Wells, and being now furnished with the proper materials for exploring this interesting spot, we soon perceived that it contained a series of cists. I now send you a ground plan, and request to refer you to my first letter, wherein I gave you an account of our abrupt and accidental discovery of this spot.



"We first opened ground in the direction from A to B, and dug some two to three feet below the surface. We then came to a regular pavement of flat stones, on these we found the remains of two or three individuals very much decayed—two human jaws in tolerable preservation lying on the floor—a few bones and the teeth of a dog or badger. The teeth of oxen and those of the horse were dispersed among the debris, but no pottery or anything else worth noticing. At D on the plan, I wish you to remark a transverse prop placed as a termination or divisional boundary to the pavement, which came home to it—this we have often remarked in the sepulchral tombs of Brittany and the Channel Islands. Between the side props of this trough from A to B, there appeared a dry walling connecting them in one line, as observable in other places. E E E were stones capable of serving for covering stones to this trough, and we conceived that they had been

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Fig 1



Fig 2

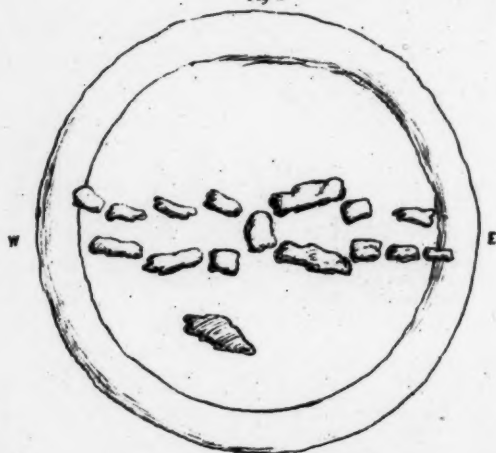


Fig 3

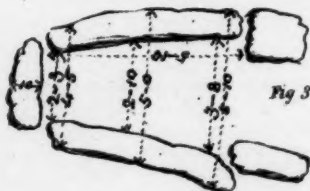


Fig 4



E. J. J. J.

THE "FIVE WELLS", NEAR TADDINGTON,
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removed from their original position at some period when the cairn was disturbed or examined. F is the cist first seen, and the side prop G, on the south side, is a fine slab 7 ft. 8 in., by about 7 in. breadth and 18 in. in thickness.



"This cist must have formed a very perfect little tomb, and probably distinct from the occupants of the trough on the west of it, as to date and quality of the being deposited therein; but these varied modes of sepulture might rather denote a different period of interment in the same mound, which has been proved in many localities in England and other countries.

"We then left this spot to its lonely genius, but the kind farmer who lives in the place and farms the land informed me that he had resided there upwards of 24 years, and had never known any examination of the spot during that period;* he, however, added that an old man, who

* In this "the kind farmer" was certainly wrong. In 1846 the place was examined by my late friend Mr. Bateman, who, in his "Vestiges of the Antiquities of Derbyshire," page 91, thus records the fact:—"On the summit of Five Wells Hill, near Taddington, is one of the most perfect examples now existing of the sepulchral architecture of the aboriginal inhabitants of Britain: it consists of two vaults situated in the centre of a cairn, about thirty yards in diameter, each approached by a separate gallery or avenue, formed by large limestones standing edgewise, extending through the tumulus, respectively in a south-east and north-west direction. This structure appears to have been first discovered at the time of the inclosure of the moors, when a great part of the barrows were used in making the surrounding fences; at this time many bones were found in the vaults. On the 25th of August, 1846, the two galleries were cleared out in order to ascertain if any articles had been overlooked by the parties who first opened the barrow; but, with the exception of a flint arrow point, and numerous bones, some calcined, nothing of primitive date was discovered. The quantity of bones of both sexes, and of various ages, indicate this tumulus to have been used as a burying-place for a considerable time; on this occasion the lower jaws of twelve different persons were collected."

In 1851, Mr. Bateman, in a communication to the British Archaeological Association, alluded to this tumulus, and sent up a drawing and ground plan, which are engraved in the Journal of the Association, Plate XVIII. Vol. VII.

In 1862, I myself made a partial examination of the place, the result being simply the discovery of one or two fragments of pottery, and a flint. I give on Plate II. (fig. 3) a ground plan, with measurements, which I then made of the principal chamber.

The place had previously, in 1810, been visited by my father, the late Mr. Arthur Jewitt, and described by him in his "History of Buxton." He therein says that when the cists were first discovered, a workman, I presume in getting stone, "by chance laid bare an open entrance to the east, composed of two large upright stones, with an impost over them," and, venturing in, found a skeleton or two in perfect preservation. Retreating he told his fellow-workmen what he had seen, "and numbers came to look at the place, and soon spread a report of its containing many bodies, and, as a certain consequence, of its being haunted. This however in time died away, and neither bodies nor goblins have been able to preserve it from almost total destruction." At that time (1810) my father made a rough sketch and ground plan of the place, and of these I give reduced copies on Plate II. (figs. 1 and 2), and also, on the same plate (fig. 4), I give the ground plan as taken by Mr. Bateman when he examined

had worked upon the land before he came to reside there, had told him that once in digging for stones in the same mound, he had discovered several *pots and skeletons*, with plenty of human teeth.

"The present upright stones, which first attracted my notice are from four to five feet above ground, they are important enough from a distance to an experienced eye, but being near the corner of the field with a high stone wall near them they would be rather concealed from view.

"I then visited the cottage of George Walker, who resides near, and who, on inquiry, informed me that he had found many flint arrow heads, which he described very accurately, as well as two or three celts, mentioning the place where they were found. He further added that had he time he could discover plenty more! As I knew the places indicated by this man I make little doubt of the truth of his statement. Had the weather been more favourable I should have been disposed to attempt the search for these, for in this county flints are the exception, amidst the fragments of limestone and toadstone.

"The longest celt discovered by Walker is now in the possession of Mr. Bateman. This man gave me a very fair flake of flint, which greatly confirmed his account of these materials.

"This interesting episode in my present journey to Buxton has proved one of great delight and a relaxation from the duties of a camp life, and our recent Indian campaign. I indeed felt truly happy in again following that pursuit which you have taught us almost from our cradle to take delight in, and when we received orders from head quarters to join our regiment at Manchester and to embark for Ireland, we felt well nigh broken-hearted. My companion, who now begins to be almost as much interested in these pursuits as myself, only consoles himself with the hope that some future opportunity may occur to bring him again in this interesting neighbourhood.

"When we were about quitting Buxton, I was beginning to make a host of friends amongst the farmers and labourers, and from them obtained lots of information; this led me in my rambles over the spot where I was informed that two stone knives had been picked up (one of which was sent to London, and the other given to Mr. Bateman). I was climbing hill after hill without any positive certainty of meeting with anything of interest, when suddenly I saw, whilst crossing a wheat field, unmistakable signs of a Barrow. I called on the farmer, Mr. Charles Holmes, and on pointing to the heap of stones he at once exclaimed, 'Oh, sir, I wish they were out of that, for when ploughing that field we are sadly plagued by them.' I then asked to be allowed to make a small hole with a spade in the mound; this, he said, he could not grant, but added that if I were to call on the Rev. Mr. Pickford, the owner of the property, he doubtless would grant me permission to do so. After a walk to the house, and explaining

the cists in 1846. A further and more detailed account of this interesting chambered tumulus, and of others of the same general character, will be given in a future number.

L. LEWELLYN JEWITT.

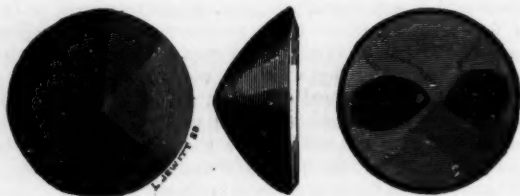
the object of my visit, Mr. Pickford very kindly gave me leave on condition of levelling the ground again.

"The next day we repaired to the place, and shortly after we were met by Miss Pickford, his sister, who most obligingly gave us the history of the mound in question. She narrated as follows:—'The place was called from time immemorial 'The Gospel Hillock;' the mound was held in considerable estimation and reverence, as its name imports, for here, in perilous times, people repaired for religious purposes, and holy persons preached and read the scriptures, whence it had obtained the name by which it was known.' We of course assented with her on its sacred character, and we thanked her for the valuable information we had obtained, and after her departure we commenced our operations with spade and pick, not doubting that ere long by these means the exact nature of 'Gospel Hillock' would tell a different tale as to its origin and purpose.



"We commenced digging over that part marked a on the plan, and after proceeding with the usual caution always necessary in working on a low barrow, our spade soon produced the signs of interment—a few human bones were perceptible, which doubtless belonged to some skeleton not far distant. In a short time at the depth of a foot a skeleton was discovered, lying partly on its back with its legs evidently doubled up. We were the more surprised at finding this subject lying upon a flat surface or level of a stone, apparently of large dimensions. The very solid floor on which this individual lay induced

us to extend our search, in order to determine its extent; in doing this we discovered several conical studs of polished kimmeridge coal, drilled with two connecting holes for being strung or fastened in the usual method of that period. The skull was evidently towards the east, and the cervical vertebrae, ribs, and bones of the arms, mixed up



with the legs and the finger bones, indicating that the body had not been stretched out, but rather in a doubled up position.

In proceeding to remove the earth in a westerly direction, I suddenly touched the skull of another individual lying in nearly the same position, and extended towards the western part of the large stone. Whilst cautiously clearing the earth away from the head, I fortunately perceived the keen edge of a flint celt, at E, (shown on the accompanying engraving), which lay on the stone and near the south side of the shoulder of B. I could scarcely express to my companions the delight I then felt, and as neither of them were acquainted with the nature of a celt, they were the more astonished at the cause of my excitement. Before removing the instrument I endeavoured to explain to them what their uses were, among all nations ancient and modern, and tried to answer a hundred questions which the subject gave rise to. After a very *learned lecture* on the celt, I gently extracted the object of my joy.

"This little incident caused some delay in our operations, and after having exposed the second skeleton, we cleared the edge of the stone at C, and there found a third individual lying in the trench near it, and partly touching the large stone, which we now found measured 7 ft. 8 in. in diameter by 7 ft. 3 in. wide. Fragments of bones, teeth, and a few flint chippings were found also.

"At D, the pick-axe struck upon a largish stone, and in pursuing our work in that direction, we came upon a perfect little chamber without any covering stone, and on working down to the same level as our trough we came upon a pavement of flattish stones, on which were



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laid two skeletons; the western limit being closed up by stones and dry walling. Flint flakes were more numerous here, and against the northern props there was a neat urn, or drinking vessel, of reddish clay (but in the interior of a dark colour). On the external surface were eight circular rows of vertical indents, somewhat rudely engraved. The height was about seven inches, and it was not inelegant in its outline. This urn is here engraved.



"After completing the excavation round the central stone we left off our work, intending on the morrow, if possible, to raise the flat suspicious base on which the skeletons reposed, and ascertain if it might not prove a covering to some more interesting deposit. The weather, however, was too wet and stormy for our work on that day.

"On the following morning we repaired to the spot with that intention, but on arriving there found that the whole had been recovered and filled, by order of Mr. Pickford—that gentleman having unfortunately concluded that we were not to return to "Gospel Hillock" and restore it to its former outline as we had promised to do."

In forwarding these few notes and observations, I beg to say that they were written by Captain Lukis for insertion in my own collectanea, but if you consider them worthy of a place in the "RELIQUARY," it will afford him some pleasure to know that his visit to Derbyshire was not in vain.

The Grange, Guernsey.

PORTRAITS OF GERVASE AND SAMUEL SLEIGH.

BY JAMES EDWIN-COLE.

"Deep on his front engraven
"Deliberation sate and public care."—MILTON.

LONG ere the "RELIQUARY" has accomplished its decade, we trust to see enriching its pages faithful copies of many portraits of our local worthies, at present lying hid in the old halls and granges of our county; and of which these of Gervase Sleigh,* and Sir Samuel Sleigh† (Plates III. and IV.), are intended as specimens and fore-runners.‡

Should fire or any other mischance deprive us of the originals, how bitterly shall we too late regret that the "faithfull pourtraictures" of those who in their turn fretted their little part, and exercised more or less of influence on the character and destiny of the age in which they lived, had not been placed as far as possible beyond the caprice of accident or wilful destruction! And how pleasant is it to people the past with faces such as that of our sober friend Gervase the *præpositus*, who, we know, was a man—

"Full of wise sawes and moderne instances;"

and to think of the wondrous changes that have come over this Peak country since he sate on the judgment-seat of his native town, little dreaming that his son would be sheriff of the county when his monarch was led out to execution on that dark winter's morning in front of Whitehall. What would we now give for some of the wild legends he would hear coming floating in from the then Far West of brave Drake and his handling of the Armada? or his "impressions" of the sweet bard of Avon when he starred it through the Midland Counties? and, not to push the suggestions too far, for the thousand-and-one bits of gossip he could have retailed of our local magnates, but which are now for ever lost,

"Carent quia vate sacro!"

Temple

* From the original picture in possession of the Dowager Lady Cave.

† From an original painting belonging to the Rev. R. German Buckston, M.A.

‡ The Editor of the "RELIQUARY" is most anxious that his publication shall be the repository of such portraits, and he earnestly, and cordially, invites the co-operation of the owners of portraits of county "worthies" in this object, and assures them that such contributions to his serial will be gladly received.

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GERVASE
of Ashe. and
Barrister at Law

A.D. 1608.



SLEIGH,
Gray's Inn,
Bailiff of Derby 1606.

ÆT. 47.

From the Original picture in the possession of the Dowager Lady Cave.



SIR SAMUEL
of Ashe and
Knight, M. P.



SLEIGH
Etwell Hall,
Sheriff of Derbyshire

1648 AND 1666.

From an Original painting in the possession of the Rev.^d R. G. Buckton. M.A.

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EXTRACTS FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS OF ST. GEORGE'S, STAMFORD.

BY JUSTIN SIMPSON.

It has been a matter of surprise to me, that in the seven histories of Stamford, commencing with the *Survey of Butcher*, first published in 1646, down to Burton's *Chronology of Stamford*, 1847, there have not been any extracts published from the Parish Registers (of which there are six) of the town. I propose sending you from time to time portions of the extracts I have recently made from them, illustrated with notes, for insertion in the pages of your valuable and interesting miscellany.

The Register of this Parish commences in 1560, and is continued to the present time, with the exception only of 1727 to 1740. It is in good preservation and well kept.

1562. Harye Freswater y^e sonne of Robert Freswater bapt. the xiiij of August.
 " Robert Johnson y^e sonne of Michael Johnson bapt.
 " Robert Sparke, y^e sonne of Mr. John Sparke bapt. y^e xxij of Dec.
 " Margit Flow y^e svant of Robert Bateuh (!) bur. xx of May.
 " Isbell Warde, y^e svant of John Browne, bur. y^e iiij day of Julye. (1)
 " Margitt Harison, y^e daughter of Henry Harison, bur. xxx of September. (2)
 1563. Susane Spark, y^e daughter of Mr. John Spark, bapt. y^e last day of December.
 Ann Spark, the daughter of John Spark, bur. the xxj of November.
 1564. James Haryson, y^e sonne of George Haryson, bur. xxix of December.
 1566. John Freswater & Alice Pye were mar. y^e x day of October.
 Alice Scott, a single woman bur. y^e xvj of September.
 1569. The Register was not kept this year as by yolde bok appereth.
 1570. All that have been married, christened, & buried from y^e feast of St. Michael y^e Archangell in the yere of o^r Lord God 1570 unto y^e end & terme of y^e same yere, that is to say untill Michaelmas 1571 be subscribed.
 Robert Mynes y^e sonne of Mr. Mynes bapt. y^e xvij of December.
 1571. William Clarke, y^e sonne of Willm. Clarke, bur. the xx of Aprill.
 1572. Margytt Sutton, y^e daughter of John Sutton, bapt. the xviii of November.
 " Anthony Mynys the son of Mr. John Mynys, bur. the xv of October.
 " James Clarke, son of Willm. Clarke, bur. y^e xv of Februarie.
 1573. John Kellam, gentiema, bur. y^e xv of Aprill.
 James Mynys, the sonne of Mr. John Mynys, bapt. the xvij December.
 1574. Robert Freswater bur. the vij of Januarye.
 John Heckyngton, the sonne of John Heckyngton, bur. the xvij of October. (3)
 1575. Thomas Johnson, bur. the vij of June.

(1). The family of Brownes were one of considerable importance in Stamford, more of whom I will give hereafter.

(2). Persons of the name of Harison, or Haryson as it is sometimes spelt, frequently occurs in the registers of this and St. Michael's parish. In the list of Aldermen (now Mayors) who have served that office for this borough I find the name of Reginald Harryson, 1569, and in 1582 Reginald Harryson a second time as filling that office.

(3). This personage I strongly believe was a relative of Jane Heckington, the daughter and coheir of Will. Heckington (Arms—*argent*, on a bend, between two cottises, *gules*, 3 cinquefoils *or*), of Bourn, in this county, the wife of Richard Cecil, esq., of Burghley, and mother of the Lord Treasurer. David Cecil, the father of Richard, resided in St. George's parish, served the office of Alderman, or Chief Magistrate of Stamford in 1504, 1515, and 1526, and having founded a chantry in the church, he by his will dated on the feast of the Conversion of St. Paul 1535, and proved in the Prerogative Court of the Archbishop of Canterbury on the 16 Mar. 1541-2 directs his body to be buried in "hys" parish church of St. George.

1575. Christopher Hedow & Susane Haryson mar. (no day of month recorded).
 " Suse Colsell, the dau. of Mr. Colsell bur. the xvij of October being St. Luke's day.
1576. Robert Bigland the sonne of Cutbert Bigland bapt. the thyrd day of November.
 " Elizabeth Solcell, the daughter of Mr. Solcell bapt. y^e thyrd of August.
1577. James Sutton, y^e sonne of John Sutton, bapt. the first day of Feb.
 " Anne Bennyt, the daughter of Mr. David Bennyt, bapt. y^e xxvij day of Aprill.
 " Elizabeth Warde, the daughter of John Warde, bapt. the xxv day of Aprill, being St. Marke day.
1578. Elizabeth Solcell, y^e daughter of Mr. Solcell bur. the third day of Januarye.
 " John Browne & Mabell Ganne mar. the xxvj of Nov.
 " Emma Bygland the daughter of Cuthbert Bygland was bapt. the eyght day of December.
1579. Alice Coke, a wydowe, bur. y^e xix day of Feb.
 " Annys Butterfeld, the wyfe of John Butterfeld, an old woman bur. the xvij of Aprill.
1580. Anne Wyles, y^e daughter of Nicholas Wyles, bur. the ix day of July. (4)
1581. Anne Hornebye, y^e daughter of George Hornebye, bur. the second day of Januarye, being Monday.
 " George, a stranger, bur. the xij day of Februarye.
 " Elizabeth Hethe, the wife of John Heth, bur. the iiij day of June being Midsummerday.
 " Francis Bolton, the sonne of Harrye Bolton, bur. the v day of Julye being Wednesday.
1582. Cuthbert Bygland filius Cuthbert Bygland. bapt. the xxi day of Januarye.
 " Mrs. Alice Clarke, bur. the xx day of October.
1583. Oliver Bassytt y^e sonne of John Bassytt. bur. the iiij day of May.
 " Anne Heron y^e wyfe of Mr. Heron, bur. y^e xliij of June. (5)
1584. John Heron, the sonne of Mr. Heron bapt. the xj day of Aprill being Wednesday.
 " Elizabeth Jefferson, y^e daughter of Mr. Jefferson bapt. the third day of December. (6)
1585. Y^e fyfth day of December, being Sunday, Elizabeth Allyson y^e daughter of Thomas Allyson was bapt.
1586. Susan Jefferson the daughter of Mr. Jefferson bapt. the xxvj day of Jan.
 " Alice Bygland y^e daughter of Cutbert Bygland bapt. the xij of July.
 " Harry Hynman y^e sonne of Toby Hynman was bapt. the xxvj of June. (7)
 " John Freswater y^e sonne of John Freswater was bapt. y^e xliij day of August, being St. Bartholomewe day.
 " Anne Heyward y^e daughter of John Heyward bapt. the xxliijth day of June A^d Dm 1586, Will Clarke, glaser, being Alderma.
 " Adam Cleapole & Dorothy Wyngfelde were mar. the xxx day of September being Monday. (8)

(4). Nicholas Wylees, or Wyles, was Alderman of the borough in 1548 and 1556.

(5) Edward Heron, esq., of Stamford, was Recorder, of the borough in 1588. He purchased Cressy Hall from the Noel family; afterwards a Knight, and appointed one of the Barons of the Exchequer in 1607. His predecessor in office (as Recorder) was Francis Harrington, esq. (in 1571), of South Witham, in this county, who died 4th Aug. 1596. A pedigree of the Herons will be found in Fox's "History of Godmanchester," pages 165-8.

(6). Henry Jefferson was appointed Town Clerk on the dismissal of Bartholomew Allen in 1591, but he seems to have only held it a year, as in 1592 William Salter (notices of whose family we shall find recorded under the registers of St. John's and St. Martin's) was appointed for life. The Jeffersons resided also in St. Martin's parish, as several entries respecting the family will be given hereafter.

(7). Henry Hynman, or Inman, was Alderman of Stamford in 1561 and 1570. Notices of the same family are found in St. Michael's register.

(8). John Cleypole was Alderman of Stamford in 1496, another Cleypole will be found in St. Martin's extracts and among the names of the Feoffees of the old church (St. George's) Feoffment (given in Biore's Charities of Stamford, p. 296), appointed on the 12th of April, 1658, by John Balguy, esq., only surviving feoffee under the feoffment of 7th James I. occurs the name of Sir John Cleypole, Knt. Bart. (son-in-law to Oliver Cromwell), living in 1678. According to the Wingfield pedigree of Upton, in Lincoln, given in the Visitation of Hunts., 1613, published by the Camden Society, p. 128, Dorothy (is there printed Doroty) Wingfield

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1687. Peter Jefferson y^e sonne of Mr. Jefferson was bapt. the fyrst day of November.
 Robert Bett y^e son of John Bett bapt. y^e iij^d of September, Mr. Laurence Wylabie being Alderma.
 William Wolfe bur. y^e xxx of Oct.
1688. John Eimes & Annys Wattes were mar. xij of Februarye, being Tuesday.
 Robert Mydelton & Markyt Nedam mar. the xxv of October, Toby Loveday being Alderma.
 Toby Hall the sonne of Thomas Hall bapt. y^e x day of February.
 Jane Mytton, gentywoman, bur. the xxv of November.
 Cuthbert Bygland bur. the xxij of Aprill being Wednesday.
 This yere was buried y^e xxiiijth of November, Mr. Willm Stafford, pson of St. George.
1689. Will Storer & Yuane Tomson mar. the xxx & the last day of September. Mr. Tobyie Loveday being Alderma.
 Premoro (?) Bassett, the sonne of John Bassett, taler, was bapt. the fyrst day of Januarye.
 The xxvij of December, Marie Jefferson, daughter of Henrye Jefferson, Attorney in Lawe was bapt.
1690. Helling Stabbe, a maid avant, a passenger died in Paul pish & was bur. in St. George's church yard the xx day of October.
 The xxvij day of December Cuthbert Bigland, the sonne of Cuthbert Bigland, husbandma was bur.
1691. The xxij day of October, Dorothy Clarke, y^e daughter of Roger Clarke, Attorney in Lawe was bapt.
 The xxij day of November Agnesse (?) Bassett, Spinster. bur.
1692. The xxvij day of Januarie, Robert Dent & Ellyn Fowler were mar.
 The xix day of March, Peter Mylnes, y^e sonne of Humfrey Mylnes rough mason was bur.
 The x day of Februarie Elizabeth Mylnes y^e daughter of Robert Mylnes, mr. of y^e free Schole in Stamford was bapt.
 The third day of October, Francis Mylnes y^e daughter of Robert Mylnes, Scholemr. of y^e free school in Stamford was bur. (9)
 The ix day of October Edward Sandynall, gent., was bur.
 The xix day of October, Marye Jefferson, daughter of Henry Jefferson, Attorney in Lawe was bur.
1693. A trewe and pfect Inventorye of all those that have been baptized, maryed, & buried in y^e pish of St. George in Stamford from Mychaelmas An^o Dno. 1593 untill Mychaelmas An^o Dno. 1694 as here followeth.
 The xxv day of September, Elizabeth Clarke, the daughter of Roger Clarke, Attorney in Lawe, was bapt.
 The xxvj day of August, the daughter of Thomas Hill bapt.
 The xvij day of September, Elizabeth Peanson (?) the daughter of Samuel Peanson (?) scholemr. of the free schole in Stamford was bur.
1694. The vi day of July Agnesse y^e daughter of William Bull, glov. was bapt.
1696. The xxiiij day of August, John Burne the son of Bryan Burne, freemason was bapt.
 The xxvij day of September, Jane Coke, the daughter of Solomon Coke, minister was bapt.
1697. The xxvj day of Februarye, Tatum Clarke, the sonne of Roger Clarke, Atturney in lawe, was bapt.

was the second daughter of John Wingfield, of Tickencote, co. Rutland, esq. (and not Tittencourt, in Linc.), descended from Sir Henry Wingfield, Knt., of Orford, Suffolk, 2nd son of Sir Robert Wingfield. Adam Cleypole, the husband, resided at Northborough (not Narborough, Linc.), Northamptonshire, a manor purchased by James Cleypole, of King's Cliffe, in the 6th of Elizabeth, of a Mr. John Brown, and was buried in the church in 1599. At this place also died and was buried, Elizabeth, the wife of the Protector, Oliver Cromwell, 1665; in the parish register is this entry, "Eliz. the relict of Oliver Cromwelle, sometime Pro. of England, was buried Novemb^r the 19th, 1665." Sir John Cleypole, Master of the Horse, and Chief Clerk of the Hanaper under Cromwell, and the husband of his favourite daughter, Elizabeth (who died Aug. 6, 1658, and whose remains were only allowed to rest in peace in Henry 7th's chapel in Westminster Abbey, while those of her father and grandfather were disturbed after the Restoration) resided at this place.

(9). The Free School at Stamford was founded in 1530 or 1531, in pursuance of the will of William Radcliffe, who served the office of Alderman in 1495, 1503, 1512, and 1522, and confirmed by Act of Parliament 2 Edw. VI. (1548.)

1597. The xxv of March was bapt. Humfrey Evens y^e sonne of one Evans a stranger. Johes Sutton, filius Robti Sutton, junioris, was bapt. 20 March. (10)
1598. The xx day of Januarye, Elizabeth Figging the wife of John Figging tanner, was bur. (11)
- „ The xxviiij day of January, Robert Boulton, y^e sonne of Henry Boulton, gardynar was bur.
- „ The xix day of September, Judeth Coke, the daughter of Solomon Coke, minister, was bur. ; & on the 4th of October, John, y^e sonne of Solomon Coke, minister was bur.
1599. The tenth day of June, Roger Tatum Clarke, the sonne of Roger Clarke, Atturney in Lawe was bapt. (12)
- „ The xxiiij day of September, Judith Sutton, the daughter of Robert Sutton, yelder, was bapt.
1600. A trewe and pfect Inventorye of all those that have been baptized, maryed, and buryed in y^e pish of St. George's in Stamford from Easter Ano Dni 1600 until Easter agayne in Ano Dni 1601.
- „ The fyrst day of March, John Cook, the sonne of Solomon Cook, clark, was bur.
- „ The tenth day of October, Annabella Heron, the daughter of Mr. Edward Heron, gent., was bapt.
- „ The xix day of October, Elizabeth Balguy, the daughter of Mr. Thomas Balguy, esquier, was bapt. (13)
1602. The fyfteenth day of Februarye, Robert Clarke, the sonne of Roger Clarke, Atturney in Lawe was bapt.
1603. The viij day of May, Harrington Balguy, the son of Thomas Balguy, esquier, was bapt.
- „ Ye xxth October, Andrew Welden, y^e sonne of Thomas Welden was bur.
1604. The 28 day of Aprill, Jeffrey Jepp (†) clerk of this pish was bur.
- „ The ix of May, Mysthris Johan Balguy, wydowe, was bur
- „ The fourth day of May, Richard Jayes, locksmythe was buryed att the cabyn.
- „ The second of May, Anne Jeyes, the wyfe of Richard Jeyes, locksmyth, was buryed at the cabbyn at White Frears. (14)

(10). The name of Sutton is quite extinct in the parish.

(11). The name also of Figging is extinct in the parish.

(12). The Clarkes are frequently mentioned in deeds of trust in connection with this parish. William Clarke was Alderman of the Borough in 1585, 1596, and 1605.

(13). The Balguys were a family of distinction in the town of Stamford for upwards of 60 years. I am unable to say where they came from or whither they went. I find only one entry respecting them in St. Martin's parish register, but in this they frequently occur, also in deeds of trust relative to the parish charities and estates. They resided in a house now made into two, occupied by Mr. T. Newnan and Mr. Goodwin, on the south side of the church, and which was afterwards the residence of the Cecils, and was also occupied by Jane, the mother of the Lord Treasurer Burleigh. Although the Balguys did not occupy the Aldermanic chair, they filled the office of Recorder of the Borough. Thomas Balguy, esq., was Recorder in 1594. John Balguy, esq., in 1627, as deputy to William Earl of Exeter, who was bur. in Westminster Abbey, 8th July, 1640; John Balguy, esq., in 1649, on the resignation of John, Earl of Exeter, at a salary of £4 per annum.

(14). Stamford was visited this year with a dreadful plague, which carried off in Stamford and St. Martin's about 600 persons. The "cabbyn" alluded to was probably a building set apart for this parish to bury their dead in the grounds formerly belonging to the White Friars. This house (now occupied by the Stamford and Rutland Infirmary) was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. Speed says it was founded by King Edward III., but there is indisputable evidence of its existence in the 13 of Edw. I., and the holy fathers had an ample confirmation of privileges in the 11 of Edw. II., and also grants from Edw. III. in the 7th and 10th of his reign. Several of our monarchs were entertained here in their journeys to and from the north. Queen Elizabeth dined here during a progress in Lincolnshire. According to the History of Stamford its wardens were men of note. Henry de Hanna, its warden, was the second Provincial of the whole order throughout England, and was buried here Nov. 28th, 1299. William Lullendune, warden of this house, was buried here in 1319; after his death a general chapter of all the Carmelites in England was held at this convent to choose another Provincial. Ralph Spalding was also educated and buried here, and flourished about 1390; he was chosen professor of divinity at Cambridge, and a favourer of the doctrines of Wickliffe. John Ropingale was a public

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1604. John Thealent (?) clerk of St. George's was bur. the xxx of May.
 " John Holdsworth, sometimes chamberlain at the Inn at the Bull (?) was bur. the xix day of June.
 " Dorothy, a mayde of Mr. Fetherston's (Inkeeper) was bur. the xxv of June in St. George's. (15)
 " John Andersonne, churchwarden, was bur. the xxix day of June.
 " Joane Coultman, the wyfe of Edmonde Coultman was bur. the x day of Julye.
 " Barnabas Marsson, his chyld (bur.) viij day of August at cabbin.
 " Robert Dent was bur: the xxviiij day of August.
 " Widdow Cherinton died the xiiij day of October and was bur. at the cabbin.
 " Richard Fowman's daughter was brought to bedd at Thomas Willett's, his child, christened the xij day of October.
 1605. Jane Berry, y^e daughter of Leonard Berry, gent., was bapt. the xxj day of October.
 1606. Antony Norris, y^e sonne of Tobias Norris was bapt. y^e 11th day of January. (16).
 " Bridgett Tinker, servant to Mr. Balge was bur. the 30 March.
 " John Berry, the son of Leonard Berry, gent., was bapt. the xv day of Feb.
 1607. Robert Bigland & Anne Turner were mar. the 31 day of August.
 " Harrington Balgay, the sonne of Thomas Balgay, esquire, was bur. the 3rd day of December.
 " Margaret Balgay, the daughter of Thomas Balgay, esq., deceased, was bapt. the 27th day of December.
 " Thomas Balgay, esquire, was bur. the 3 day of November.
 1608. Anne Balgay, the daughter of Thomas Balgay, esq., deceased, was bur. the 22 of Jan.
 " James Clarke, the sonne of Roger Clarke, gentleman, was bapt. the 21 day of Dec.
 1609. James Clarke, the sonne of Roger Clarke, gent., was bur. the sixte day of Januarye.
 " Toby Norris, y^e sonne of Toby Norris was bur. y^e 26th day of Marche.
 " Robert Clarke, yeoman, was buried the 25th day of October.
 1611. Thomas, the reputed & supposed sonne of Roger Clarke, gent., & Jone Cusly, a bastard was bapt. the sixt day of Aprill.
 " Elizabeth Swann, the dau. of Mr. Richard Swan, schoolmaster of the Free School was bapt. the 14 day of June.
 1612. William Bull, glover, was bur. y^e 22 day of Aprill being drowned by accident.
 " Anthonie Norris, the sonne of Tobias Norris was bur. the 3rd day of January.
 " William Norris, the sonne of Tobye Norris was bapt. y^e 24 of August.
 " Henry Eldred & Isbell Hesseldeine *alias* Cawton, widdow, were mar. the 23 day of July. (17)
 1614. Marye Norris, the dau. of Tobye Norris was bapt. the 24th day of September.
 " Bridgett Swanne, the dau. of Mr. Richard Swanne, schoolemaster of the Free Schoole bur. the 15 day of Nov.
 1615. Mary Swan, the dau. of Mr. Richard Swan, school^r of y^e Free School was bapt. the 20 day of December.

professor here several years. Nicholas Kenton was a Provincial and also of this monastery, and about 1432 was presented with degrees at Cambridge. He was a very eloquent man, and was distinguished by his writings against Thomas Rhodon, of Mantua, who was afterwards burnt by Pope Eugenius III. He resigned his office, and died here in 1460. This convent shared in the general fate of its brethren, and was surrendered Oct. 8th, 1539. The beautiful gateway to this house still exists, and forms part of the porter's lodge. Over the top are three blank shields, on that in the centre can be distinguished the arms of France and England. This gateway is of so handsome a character that an eminent architect took it as a pattern in building a similar one at one of the entrances of a college at Oxford.

(15). Lionel Fetherstone was Alderman of Stamford in 1597 and 1609. In his first year of office the Lord Treasurer Burghley founded an hospital for 13 poor men, and appointed the Alderman of Stamford to have the nomination of 4 out of the 13 so often as they shall be void.

(16). Thomas Norris was Alderman of Stamford in 1656. They were a family of noted bell-founders. For other remarks upon them see Vol. VII., page 75. The latest bell of this family's make I have seen is at Peakirk, Northants., and is thus inscribed: "Thomas Norris made me 1677."

(17). Henry Eldered was Alderman of the Borough in 1636.

1616. Hennerly y^e sonne of Hennerly Death, gent., was bapt. y^e 28 Nov. (18)
 Elizabeth Douthey, a mayde servant bur. the tenth day of Jan.
 1617. Christopher Clarke, the sonne of Edmond Clarke of St. Leonard's was bur. the second of Sept. (19)
 " Bridgett Rogers, the dau. of Francis Rogers, gent., was bur. the 14 day of Dec.
 " Robert Lyme, the son of George Lyme, gent., was bapt. the 30 day of March & bur. the 9th of April.
 " Samuel Rogers, the son of Francis Rogers, gent., was bapt. the 22 of April.
 " Roger Beale, gent., was bur. the 20th day of Sept. (20)
 " Albertina, y^e dau. of Tobye Norris, was bur. y^e 4th of Julye.
 1618. Mary Swanne, the dau. of Mr. Richard Swanne, Schoole master of the Free Schoole was bapt. the 24th day of Januarye.
 " John, the sonne of Tobye Norris was bapt. the 14th day of June.
 " Robert Heron & Isabel Walker were mar. the 14 of Nov.
 " Alice Johnson, the dau. of Jarvis Johnson, was bur. the 20th of Julye. (21)

(18). Henry Death, gent., was Alderman in 1636. A further account of the family will be found in the St. Martin's extracts.

(19). St. Leonard's Monastery of Benedictine Monks, a portion of which is still extant, about a quarter of a mile to the east of Stamford, was commenced about 658, and was the oldest conventual building in South Mercia. It was founded by St. Wilfred, the elder, tutor to Prince Alkfred, and afterward Archbishop of York. The founder died at Oundle, Northamptonshire, in 709. In 1082, the Monastery was rebuilt by William the Conqueror and William Karleph, Bishop of Durham, who gave it to the priory and convent of that place. At the dissolution Dugdale valued it at £25 1s. 2d. per annum, Reymer £36, and Speed at £36 17s.

(20). Roger Bealle, or Beale, was Alderman of Stamford in 1534 and 1543.

(21). The Johnson family were one of some consideration in Stamford about this period, and the present representative of the family is A. W. Johnson, esq., of Wytham-on-the-Hill, in this county. The following notice of the founder of his son I have abridged from Drakard's Hist. of Stamford, 1822. Robert Johnson was descended from a respectable family, which, by an alliance with a Welch heiress, had added an estate at Clun, on the borders of Wales, to their paternal property in Lincolnshire. He was the younger son (by a daughter of Henry Lacey, Alderman in 1521, 1531, and 1539, of Stamford) of Maurice Johnson, esq., a merchant of the staple, Alderman in 1517, 1527, and 1538, and Member of Parliament for the Borough in 1523, with David Cecil, grandfather of the Lord Treasurer. By the custom of Borough English, Robert inherited his father's property at Stamford, while his elder succeeded to the lands at Clun. He was chaplain examiner to the Lord Keeper, Sir Nicholas Bacon. From 1570 to 1575 he filled a stall in Norwich Cathedral. In the latter year, he left the Lord Keeper's family, when he retired for the remainder of his life to his parsonage of North Luffenham to which he had been inducted in the preceding year, and in 1591 he was made Archdeacon of Leicester. He refounded the Hospital of St. John and St. Anne, which had been founded at Oakham by William Dalby *temp* Hen. V., and also founded the Free Schools of Oakham and Uppingham 29th Eliz. Although the day of the month on which he died is not recorded on the brass, he was buried on the 25th July, 1625, being then in his 86th year. The brass, although given in the history from whence these particulars are taken, I took a rubbing of a few years since, and from its quaintness I shall be pardoned for giving it:—

"Robert Johnson, bachelor of divinitie, a painful preacher, parson of North Luffenham, had a godlie care of religion, and a charitable minde to the poore. He erected a faire free grammar schoole in Okeham. He appointed to each of his schooles a schoolemaster and an usher. He erected the hospitalle of Christe in Okeham. He erected the hospitalle of Christe in Uppingham. He procured for them a corporation and a mortmain of fower hundred marks, whereby the well-disposed people maie give unto them as God shall move their hartes. He bought lands of Queen Elizabeth towards the maintenance of them. He provided place in each of the hospitalles for XXIIII. poore people. He recovered, bought, and procured the olde hospitalle of William Dalby, in Okeham, and caused it to be renewed, established, and confirmed, which before was found to be confiscate and consealed; wherein divers poor people be releaved. He was also beneficiall to the towne of North Luffenham, and also to the towne of Stamforde, where he was borne of worshipful parents. It is the grace of God to give a man a wise harte, to laie up his treasure in Heaven. Theis be good fruites and effectes of a justifying faith, and of a trew profession of religion, and a good example to all others to be benefactors to theis and such like good works; that

1619. Walter Kirkham, the sonne of Robert Kirkham dwelling at the Black Fryers was bapt. the 31 of Jan. (22)
A poore beggar boy of the age of 14 yeares dyed at St. Leonard's & was bur. the 28th of Januarye.

so they may glorifie God, and leave a blessed remembrance behinde them, to the comforts and profite of all posteritie. All the glorie, honor, praise, and thanks, be unto God for evermore. Sic luceat lux vestra. Let your light so shine." This brass is affixed to stone on the south side of the chancel of North Luffenham church, near to the communion rails, and is in good preservation. The archdeacon was thrice married, his first wife was Susanna, only sister and heiress of Jeremy Davers, of Cambridge, who died s. p.; secondly, to Mary, only sister and presumptive representative of the Heads, of Hillingdon and Wootton, by whom he had his only child, Abraham, born at North Luffenham, 6 July, 1577; and thirdly, to Margaret, widow of — Wheeler, and sister of Dr. Lilly. Abraham, the only son, was twice married. By his first wife he was the father of Isaac Johnson, who early in life married the Lady Arabella Fiennes, daughter of the Earl of Lincoln. In 1629, Isaac embarked for America, with this lady, in the great colonization of New England, where he died soon after landing. John Hampden was his executor as his father, Abraham, and brothers Abraham, Samuel, and Ezekiel, (the latter of whom carried on the line of his family,) were his heirs. The second wife of Abraham, the mother of these and many other brothers, was Elizabeth, the only child of Laurence Chaderton, one of the translators of the Bible, Preb. of Lincoln, and Master of Emanuel College, Cambridge. In 1663, Edward Johnson was Alderman of Stamford. The arms of the family are *argent*, a chevron *sable*, between three lions' heads erased *gules*; crest, a lion's head erased between two ostrich feathers erect *argent*.

Maurice Johnson, Esq., the founder of the Gentleman's Society at Spalding, claimed collateral consanguinity to Robert, the Archdeacon, and his father Maurice, as well as to Ben Jonson. Admitting this claim, the poet and the subject of our memoir must have been related to each other.

(22). The Black friary, dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Nicholas, was founded in the 6 Hen. III. (1221), by William de Fortibus, Earl of Albemarle and Holderness, in expiation of his attempt at high treason by manning his castle at Bytham, in this county, spoiling the towne of Deeping, seizing the castle of Fotheringhay, and committing other acts in violation of the peace and contempt of the King. At the dissolution it was valued at £72 18s. 10d. Speed mentions a Dominican friary of St. Mary and St. Nicholas, founded at a much earlier period, by Ivo Talbois, Earl of Anjou, and William de Romara. These were probably the same; but if founded as above described, it must have been for monks of some other order, as that of St. Dominick did not take its rise till 1216, William de Fortibus might therefore have further endowed it, and changed its monks to the more fashionable order of the time. A part of the building was standing in 1600. In 1546 Henry VIII. granted the premises to Robert Bocher (Hougrave says Butcher) and David Vincent. According to the History of Stamford (Drakard's, 1822) I have been quoting, I quote the following interesting particulars respecting this house. In 1615, the Black Friars appears, from the following extract of a letter in Nichol's Leicestershire, to have been the property of Robert Heyrick, of Leicester (uncle to the poet), in right of his wife Eliz. Manby; and when this letter was written he was negotiating with Mr. Thomas Babington (an attorney), concerning a marriage with Dorcas Heyrick, his youngest daughter, and the Black Friars was proposed to be part of her portion. "after his wyffe's decease:—" "He (old Mr. Babington, the uncle of Thomas), woold willingly, I persayve by his letter, have me part with £1,000 in hand; but I do not see that he will offer, or his nefu Thomas, to do anything for him at all. I pray you (Sir Thos. Heyricke) write two lynes in your next to me of first and last; for I am suar that I did bothe speake and meane that the first was to be payd in hand, the last was after my decease and wyffe's. For the Blake Frears in Stamford, my daughter (Eliz. Orpwood) is resolved to sell yt, and thereare is three at least in hand with yt, and I do remember that you wold me to let you understand yf she dyd sell yt, so that yf any frend of yours will buy such a bargain, I had rather some frend had yt than a stranger. Yf you or your frend will buy it the price shall be but £700. Yt is very well walled round-about; and in the mydst a fayre hows, that was built by Baron Hearon. Yt is reanted and leased most of yt by my son Walkar, *in toto*, at £46 per annum. There is a good deal of wood of yt, fishponds, and other comodytis. Yt is sarten a very good bargayne, as ever I delt in, for the vallew. Thus I commend you to the blessed protection of Almyghty God; and desyr you, my lady, and all yours, a prosperous and a happy new yeaere. Leicester, 26 Dec., 1615—Robert Heyricke. "To Sir

1619. Joane Hesseldeue, the dau. of Mr. John Hesseldeue was bur. the 4th of June. (23)
1620. Frances Norris, the dau. of Tobie Norris was bapt. the 21 days of September.
1621. Hennorye Death the son of Hennorye Death gent., dwelling in y^e black fryers was bapt. the 4th day of June.
- „ Hennorye the sonne of Hennorye Death was bur. out of y^e blacke fryers was bur. the xith daye of Julye.
- „ Thomas Andrewe & Elizabetha Braunston mayde servante to Mr. Cave dwelling in the black fryers were mar. the first daye of Maye.
1622. Thomas Gryme, laborer, dwelling in y^e blacke fryers was bur. the 18 day of December.
- „ John Cammocke, the son of Master William Cammocke, Minister, was bapt. the 28 of Sept. (24)
1623. Mr. Roger Clarke, Attorney in Lawe was bur. the 3rd day of March.
- „ Mr. Thomas Nash, a surgeon was bur. the ii day of Julye.
1623. John Toman (?) a traveller, cominge forth of Cumberland was bur. the tenth day of Januarye.
1624. John Gosling a carpenter dwelling in y^e graye fryers was bur. the sixteenth daye of August.
- „ Mary Monke, the dau. of Mr. Robart Monke, gent., was bur. the xviiijth day March. (15)
- „ Robert Mettam, the son of Robert Mettam, gent., was bapt. y^e 23 day of December.
- „ Thomas Willoughby, the elder, musition, was bur. the xxxi of October. (26)
- „ John the sonne of Thomas Andrews dwelling in y^e blacke fryers was bapt. y^e xiiijth day of Februarye. (27)
- „ Thomas Sharpe & Alis Gryme dwelling in the Black fryers were mar. the xiv of January. (28)

William Heyricke,—My brother Robart's wyfe willed me to make bir commendations to you; and saith, yf you will, you may have of Mistress Orpwood hir daughter, the Frears in Stamford, as it cost hir, and there dwilleth herd by a frend of yours, my Lord of Exeter; and Mistress West, that wear the goldsmith's wyfe, your nebour. Your loving brother in what he may, Thomas Herick (no date). It was also in the possession of the family of Cave and subsequently in that of Cust. Houghgrave in his History of Stamford, says Samuel Cust, Esq., of Finchbeck, bought this place of the heirs of Rt. Butcher and David Vincent in the reign of James I. Upon his decease it came to his eldest son, Richard, who was Member of Parliament for this Borough, and created a Baronet by Charles II., from him it devolved to his son Pury, who was knighted in his father's life-time by William III., for his good services in England and Ireland. It is now turned into a house, and is in the possession of Savil Cust, second son of Sir Pury. The house was pulled down previous to 1785, and the property sold in lots in 1846.

(23). A Ralph Haseldyne *alias* Carter, Tanner, is mentioned in a deed of trust, dated 7 Jac. I. (1609), connected with the church estate.

(24). The Cammocke family were residents of the town for many years, as I find entries respecting them in all the Parish Registers. They were numerous and of some standing. In 1633 and 1643 Edward Cammocke was Alderman, and in 1642 and 1649 Robert Cammocke was Alderman. In the first year of the Aldermanship of Edward Cammocke, 1633-4, Charles I., accompanied by his Queen, passed through Stamford *en route* to the north. They passed two days at the Earl of Westmorland's, at Apethorpe. The Corporation escorted their Majesties through the town in procession, the alderman bearing the mace before them on horseback, attended by the whole corporate body in their robes of office. As time rolled on, fortune seems to have forsaken the family, for according to the St. Martin's registers, two members of this family died in comparative obscurity, one was a servant at Burleigh, and the other died in the almshouses founded by the Treasurer. The family name is now extinct.

(25) The Monk's still exist in the parish somewhat numerously.

(26). The Willoughby's are frequently mentioned in deeds of trust in connection with the parochial estates and charities. They are there spoken of as "musitions," and the name is now extinct.

(27) and (28) The Andrews' and the Sharpe's are not in any way extinct in the parish. Edw. Sharp was Alderman in 1679.

(To be continued.)

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ASHENHURST, OF ASHENHURST, COUNTY OF STAFFORD, AND

ARMS—Or, a cockatrice, the tail nowed, with a serpent's head *sable*, the comb, wattles, and head, *gules*, in the beak a trefoil, *vert*.

CREST—A cockatrice, as in the arms.

MOTTO—

AUTHORITIES :

Harl. MS. folios 90b, 93, &c. ; Lansdowne MS. 207 ; Herald's Visitations ; Leek, Ipstones, and Chapel-en-le-Frith Registers ; Family documents, &c.

Randle Ashenhurst de Ashenhurst, =
co. Stafford, temp. Ed. I.

William Ashenhurst de Ashenhurst, =
12^o Ed. II. A. 1318. *

Ashenhurst de Ashenhurst, =

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John Ashenhurst de Ashenhurst, = Margaret, dau.
temp. Ed. IV. de Tatton

Nicholas Ashenhurst. John Ashenhurst, = Jane, dau. of
of Ashenhurst.

Thomas. Lawrence. = Joane, dau. of — Brassington. Ralph. Anne. Grace. Joyce, dau. of — Milner, =
de co. Lanc' ux. 1.

John Ashenhurst, = Ursula, dau. of Giles Fleming, de Wattley, co. Essex,
de Kenedy. and heir to her mother, sister and heir of Benjamin
Clough, de Finch-Haddon, co. Essex.

Arthur John = Mary Horley, mar. at Ursula.
Leek, 16 May, 1656.

Anne. Elizabeth. Margaret. Joyce = Arthur Bulkeley, 1582,
of Standlowe, natus 1563. Dorothy. John. = Jane, dau. of Ralph Ashenhurst, = Elizabeth,
of Ashenhurst, and co-heiress of
of Bord-hall, ux-
oris jure ; e. s. & h.
Feb. 1659/60. (allowed the title
of esquire by Deth-
ick, in 1603 ;) set. 77
A. 1662.

Emma Ashenhurst, ux. John Daven- Sarah Ashenhurst, William Ashenhurst, = Elena Hancock, Catherine, Dorothy Ashenhurst, Elizabeth Ashenhurst, Anne Ashenhurst, Ralph Ashenhurst, = Mary, dau. Nicholas Edward Ashenhurst, = Catherine, dau. Rich.
port, de Houghton. bap. 15 Dec. 1622. of Longshawe, bap. 1 April, 1621. mar. at Leek, 30 April, 1644/5, sep. 29 Jan., 30^o Chas. II. ux. Thos. Cotrell, de Kinder. ux. Thos. Hollinshed, de Bosley (Sandel-bridge!) co. Chest' son and heir of Raffé. ux. Thos. Stanfeld, de co. Chester. bap. 6 Sept. 1629. of Revage. Equire. Darley, of Butter-
cromb, co. York, Knt.

William, sep.
7, Oct., 1644.

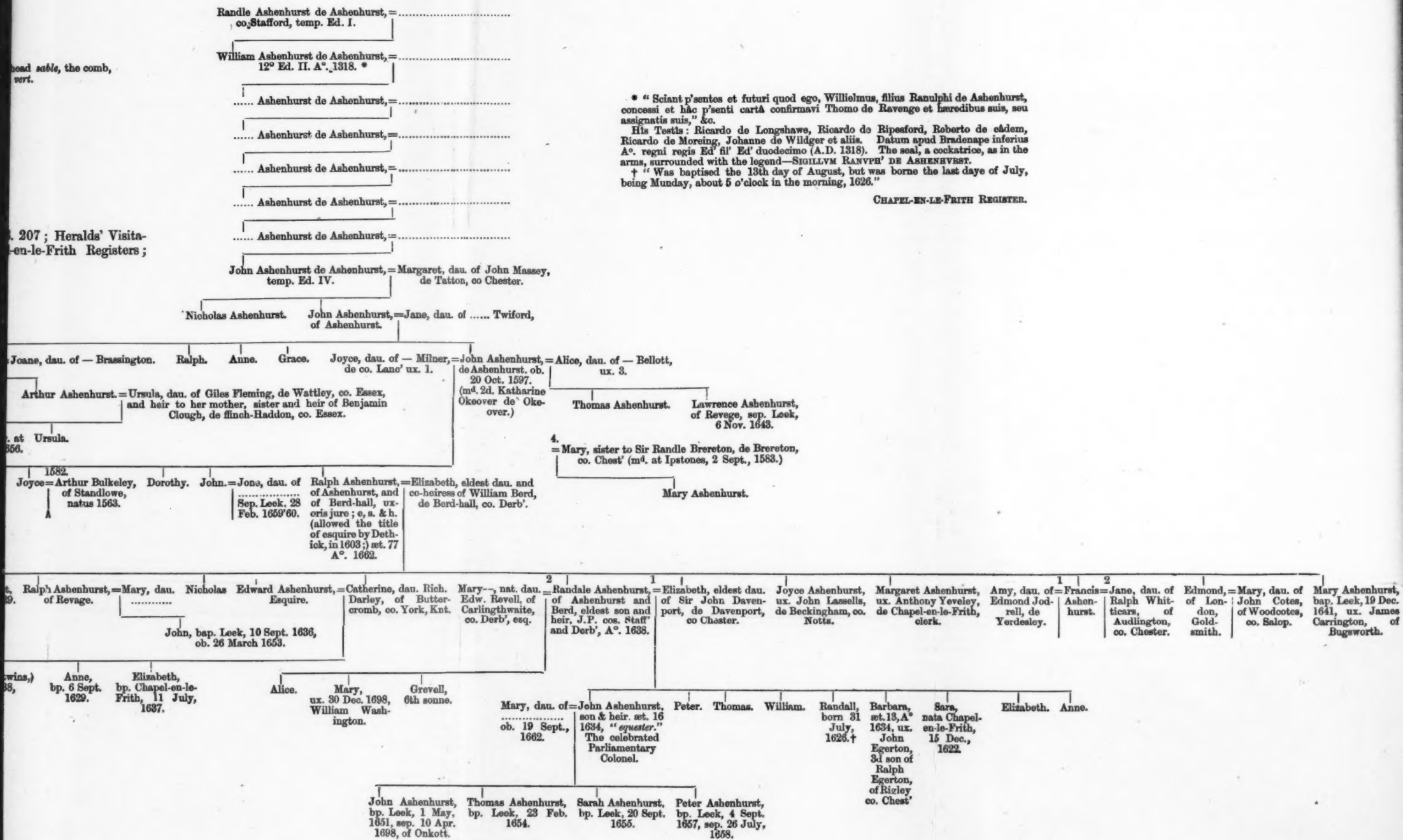
John, bap. Leek, 10 Sept. 1636,
ob. 26 March 1653.

George Ashenhurst, bp. 20 Oct. 1639. Dorothy and Frances, (twins,) bap. 13 July, 1638, sep. 20 July, 1638. Anne, bp. 6 Sept. 1629. Elizabeth, bp. Chapel-en-le-Frith, 11 July, 1637. Alice. Mary, ux. 30 Dec. 1698, William Wash- ington. Grevell, 6th sonne.

John Ashenhurst,
bp. Leek, 1 May,
1651, sep. 10 Apr.
1698, of Onkott.

HENHURST, COUNTY OF STAFFORD, AND OF BEARD-HALL, COUNTY OF DERBY.

PLATE V



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ASHENHURST OF ASHENHURST, AND OF BEARD HALL.

BY JOHN SLEIGH, ESQ.



ARMS—*Or*, a cockatrice, the tail nowed, with a serpent's head, *sable*, the comb, wattles, and head, *gules*; in his beak a trefoil, *vert*.

CREST—A cockatrice as in the arms.

THE accompanying Pedigree (Plate V.) is far from satisfactory, but will, I hope, lead to amendment and extension at the hands of our readers. Harwood tells us that the last heir male, Edward Ashenhurst, Major of the Carabineers, died in 1770; but owing to the dispersion of the family during the great Civil Wars, in which that arch-rebel Colonel John Ashenhurst played so conspicuous a part, I have not been able to tack him on to the parent stock. To show, however, the poverty into which one branch at least had subsequently fallen, we find in the old register that Ellin Ashenhurst, *paupera*, of Oncote, was buried on the 11th May, 1694. There is a brass, apparently a palimpsest, in Leek Church, recording that:—

"Here lyeth the bodyes of John Ashenhurst, esquier, who had 4 wyves, viz. Joyce, Alyce, Katheren, and Mary; and had issue by Joyce 2 sonnes and 5 daughters, viz. Ralphe and John, Dorothe, Margaret, Elizabeth, Anne, and Joyce; and by Alice he had issue 2 sones Thomas and Laurance; and by Mary, he had issue one daughter, named Mary. And the sayd John Ashenhurst deceased the xxth daye of October, Anno Dni, 1597."*

On the shields are impaled, respectively, the arms of Brereton, Bellott, Okeover, and Milner.

Among the items in the Calendar of Domestic State-papers, now being published by the Record-Commissioners—from which, by the way, may be extracted materials for many a stirring tale of flood and field, proving the old adage that "truth is stranger than fiction"—

* A fac-simile of this brass is given opposite to page 73 of the History of Leek.

are one or two notices affecting this family which are worthy of preservation :—

1663. "Proposal presented by William Ashenhurst to His Highness (the Duke of York), to make ships sail against wind or tide, turn round and steer at pleasure ; to cast heavy grenades into ships and to take them without firing a gun or destroying any one. All which things His Highness may see acting on a model in the river before Whitehall at small expense."
- 1664'5, Feb. 27. "Warrant to high sheriff of Surrey to reprieve William Ashenhurst, condemned to death for felony, at the Surrey assizes ; on consideration of his former services and sufferings."
- " March 18. Warrant for execution of said William Ashenhurst, late reprieve notwithstanding."

Fond tradition points to the Well at Ashenhurst as of Roman origin, and many have exercised their poetic powers in turning into decent English the inscription around its margin :—

"Renibus et spleni, cordi jecorique medetur :—
"Mille malis prodest ista salubris aqua."

Perhaps the most felicitous and at least the most literal rendering is that by the late Mrs. Chorley, of Hareyate :—

"The reins, the spleen, the liver, and the heart :—
"This wholesome water cureth every part."

It may be added, that in point of natural advantages of scenery and situation, few places can vie with this ancient seat, lying embosomed among the hanging woods overlooking the valley of the misnamed "barren Churnet," and backed by the stern crags of the heathery moorlands of North Staffordshire.

Thornbridge, Bakewell.

RHYMING NOTES OF A TOUR IN NORTH DERBYSHIRE.

(Concluded from page 26.)

A village Sunday is a pleasant thing
Amid the unsophisticated people.
To think of one, with me, is sure to bring
Before my eyes a wood-embosomed steeple,
A stillness, broke but by the silver ring
Of bells, a dream that seems to send to sleep all
Thoughts of the townliness that glares around,
And makes the fancy tread on happier ground.

The morrow brought one of these quiet days,
To the town-church they went, and there, amid
Men's epitaphs in various terms of praise
And eulogy, was one, in Latin hid,—
Else, leading rustic minds to parlous ways,—
Which, being curious, I'll insert here. —“ Quid
Sum, eram, ubi abii, nescitis.*
Valete.”—Part of this most surely right is.

Next, though some rain fell, they explored a vale,†
Whence “the rough moralist,” report says, took
His Happy Valley, in that short-writ tale
Of Rasselas the Prince. Alas! the look
Of aught through watery spectacles may fail;
Eyes have a most sinister sort of crook-
Edness in seeing then what beauties are,
And expectation's hopes tend much to mar.

Nathless they saw the place possessed a kind
Of gentle beauty in a quiet dress,
And on a warm bright day no doubt the mind
Might quite appreciate its pleasantness.
Closing, on either side, before, behind,
Were hills, that seemed to shut out all ingress
Of busy mortals from the world without—
Below, in grouping picturesque, about

The banks of a small stream were various things,
Rocks, broken ground, and old fantastic trees,
The stream itself, in flashing wanderings,
To form in nature, what in art one sees
Grouped in some painter's studio, who brings
Together all his fancy best may please,
Arms, armour, plumes, and curious Indian ware,
Vessels antique, and carvings rich and rare.

* Epitaph to the memory of Mr. Micah Hall.

† Edale.

Reader,—I grieve to say it, but 'tis true,—
 Yet other caverns are to be discussed.
 I grieve to say it, for myself and you
 O lector benignissime,—thou must
 Have had jam satis,—and the real truth to
 Confess, my muse seems to have ta'en disgust
 To the cold vapours of those kind of places,
 That she asthmatical and void of grace is.

But since this pair inquisitive, whose tour
 These feeble stanzas purport to set forth
 Chose to descend, I really must beg your
 Allowance and forgiveness, that in dearth
 Of better poetry, I write this poor
 Though true account of their descents in earth.
 Besides, a tale's a tale and must tell all
 That happened, be it poetic or small.

Bradwell's the village, Bagshaw's the cave ;
 Three miles from Castleton, a mining station ;
 Here our two voyageurs, obliged to waive
 All ceremony, found the native fashion
 Of miner's trousers, coat, and hat, to brave
 The dangers of the novel situation,
 The most convenient,—as the sequel shows,
 Saving their clothes some dirt, their limbs and heads some blows.

For straight and slippery was the path they followed,
 Meandering through the mountain's secret places,
 By nature's part, and part by man's hand hollowed,—
 Here it was curious to see mankind's traces.
 A place it was, in olden times where Noll 'ould
 Have driven some cavaliers in desperate cases,
 And doubtless oft, this earthquake-burrowed land
 Hath sheltered many a true and loyal band.

At times the roof constrained the venturous friends
 Almost to creep through this gigantic warren ;
 But inconveniences have their ends,
 Routes unmacadamized are not all barren,
 And after all these ups and downs and bends,
 They reached the wonders of the cavern, far in
 The bowels of our mother-earth, and thought
 The sight, though dearly, not too dearly, bought.

From roof and wall, in glittering radiance, shone
 A chrystal mass, of various shape and hue ;
 Some parts, like icicles in melting stone ;
 And drop by drop their waters added to

A cone-like pyramid they fell upon,
Till, each increasing, they together grew.
Thus, souls ethereal grant mankind to be,
Communing, partners of sublimity.

Some clung together, as in sculptured form
Of pillars fashioned by masonic art,
And some,—and so forth,—here, the damp to warm
Out of the system, and to stir the heart,
Wisely these persons took the poetic by storm,
Gave up all similes, and took leave t' impart
To nature's wants a thimble-full of whiskey,
Which made them feel less chilly and more frisky.

Another cavern!—sure I think there be
The spirit of an Hydra-headed snake.
In these descriptions of our Peak country.
One cavern writ, another is awake,
And claims its corner in our poetry.
But as in duty bound, my muse must take
In hand all lions which the curiosity
Of these two men attacked with such ferocity.

Here goes,—a flight of steps descended to
What, 'mid the vaulted rocks, an echoing plash,
And a slight glimmer of day-light, which through
An aperture above was seen to flash
Upon its surface, shewed to be the flow
Of a dull stream; on this, with sullen clash
Of chain, unmooring a low boat, their guide
Embarked them, wondering whither thus they ride.*

Slowly and silently they glided on,
Along the waters of this black canal.
Arched over head was seen the mountain-stone,
On either side the mountain formed a wall.
One would not willingly be there alone;
Such state might e'en the stoutest heart appal;
And here and there they left behind a light,
Which o'er the boat's wake flickered strange and bright.

Soon came an indistinct though constant sound,
Increasing every boat's-length on the ear;
And less indefinite, its peal was found
To grow the roar of falling waters near.
When safe, imagination oft gains ground,
And though scarce fearing, still we feel a fear,
'Gainst reason 'twas that fancy thus rebelled
As down that vault the watery echo swelled.

* The Speedwell Mine.

It seemed as though on Niagara's flood
 Their bark were floating, to destruction doomed,—
 As though a few short nervous moments would
 Be all,—and near the angry whirlpool boomed,—
 With this, too, that if further horror could
 Be added, 'twas that they would be entombed
 In an abyss, where ne'er the light of heaven
 To gild its horrors with one ray was given.

There be strange wonders to be seen within
 The rocky bosoms of these mountains old.
 A hall, with roof impossible to win
 By torch-gleam or by rocket's flight, 'tis told,
 Here echoed meetly with the ceaseless din
 Of falling waters 'neath its pavement rolled
 Into a gulph of darkness deep and drear,
 The which to look at was a sight of fear.

These realms of Tartarus left, they took their way,
 Continuing on their pleasant pilgrimage,
 A pilgrimage that is, where each new day
 Produced new shrines whereat to do homage ;
 Though in good sooth most unfit wights were they
 For saint-like pilgrims of a pious age,
 Those godly men who walked with peas in shoes,
 And cared nor earth's delights nor ease to lose.

To this most orthodox and most improving,
 Doubtless, description of perambulations,
 Theirs was direct antithesis, a roving
 In quest of all delightful situations,
 With minds determined to enjoy the roving
 From place to place, through nature's wild creations,
 Untied by time, or place, or any other
 Vexatious chain, their vagrant wills to bother.

A place there is they call the Winding Gates,
 Or Windgates, shortly, Winnets in the common,
 Of steepness that considerably abates
 The climbing vigour of man, horse, or woman.
 All this unnecessary stuff the Fates
 Have crammed,—I trust it may be quizzed by no man,—
 Into this stanza, because, rhyme begun
 —Once, through each tedious proper line must run.

I merely wish to make it understood,
 That from these Winnets, in themselves romantic,—
 In rhyming measure, and in grammar good,
 Without concocting mysteries pedantic,—

Such as no decent sober songster should,
Or playing other literary antic,—
The eye may wander o'er a vast expanse
Of landscape, which will well repay the glance.

To those who journeying from Castleton
South-west by South, or thereabouts, I think,
To Middleton's famed dale and Eyam jog on,
Some half mile to the left will show the brink
Of a deep chasm, whose edge to stand upon,
And gaze below, will cause the eye to shrink,
And yet with nervous pleasure so gaze on,—
Such food imagination preys upon.

Tradition states, one drear and wintry night,
When scudding clouds still dimmed what rays were given,
Or showed the moon by fits, in dubious light,
And gusts swept howling o'er the face of heaven,
A hapless victim, seized by lawless might,
To that black gulf by cruel hands was driven.
For mercy shrieked the clinging wretch in vain,—
He fell, alive or dead, to rise no more again.

Onwards they rolled, and entered one of those
Dells, dales, or vallies, or whate'er they style 'em,
That here so frequently their charms disclose.
The rocks seemed by some giant builder whilom
Raised as a fortress against giant foes;
With such vagaries nature chose to pile em.
Bastion, and tower, and turret round and fair,
In natural masonry were built-up there.

A rural unsophisticated place
There is, 'mid rocks and hill-sides calmly planted,
Eyam, to which poetry hath lent a grace,*
Not much,—en passant,—by its beauties wanted.
Here desolation came with hasting pace,—
In that sad time e'en here no safety granted,—
The plague appeared; then manly virtue's light
Shone strong and clear, as stars shine best by night.

But since Mompesson, philanthropic-souled,
Hath won his guerdon of poetic praise,
And minstrel-pen hath well already told
The dreadful trials of those bitter days,
Of this enough,—for with brass to o'erlay gold
Odious comparisons might justly raise;
And who desire, the dismal tale may read,†
And find deep worth and true courageous deed.

* Middleton Dale.

† "The Desolation of Eyam." By William Howitt.

One of the wonder-places of these times,*
 Palatial centre of a fair domain,
 Next claims remembrance loving in these rhymes,
 Where giant fountain falls in misty rain,
 And flowers and trees of distant summer clime
 Make magic-scene, to picture which were vain,—
 With ducal halls, resplendent, suite on suite,
 In all that wealth well-spent and studied art can shew, complete.

Owned by a prince, whose motto might be, not
 "Cavendo tutus," but the kindlier saying,—
 "Noblesse oblige,"—a prince who ne'er forgot
 Rank's duties to the lowly, never staying
 Hand to bestow and aid, in humble cot
 As elsewhere, freely, and the wonders laying
 Open to all, of house and gardens fair,
 That all who came might roam and marvel there.

And next, an antique venerable hall,
 With turrets grey, and court of feudal pride,
 Embattled parapet and ivied wall,
 Armorial shield, and portal opening wide.
 Sight like to this will other days recall,
 Romantic times, to fantasy allied,
 And wake regret such days have passed away,—
 Such wondrous piles are tottering many to decay.

So mused the travellers, as they looked upon
 Thy varied grandeur, thou old hall, the while,
 Haddon, quaint monument of times by-gone,
 In happy combination of each style,
 Of builder's skill, that erst resplendent shone
 An art peculiar in our British isle;
 Thus musing entered, and for one brief hour
 Lost dull reality in fancy's power.

Chapel and court, and battlemented tower,
 And banquet-hall with forest-trophies graced,
 Dark monkish cell, and gentle lady's bower,
 And gallery by moonlit phantom paced,
 And tapestried room, slow work of many an hour,
 Portal by anxious lovers † passed in haste,
 With secret nook, and winding turret-stair
 Foot-worn of old, and arched vault, were there.

Say we, the days of chivalry are o'er,—
 Of knightly courtesy and lady-love?
 We say not this,—but here we may no more
 In sober garb mark thoughtful statesmen move,

* Chatsworth.

† Dorothy Vernon and Sir John Manners.

In pageant quaint smooth courtiers tread the floor
To music's sound, while beauty's smiles approve,
Or buff-clothed guards their evening-tankard quaff,
Recite the tale, or join the ready laugh.

Matlock, some tourist-book or other writer
Has styled "a Switzerland in miniature."

I wish this panegyric inditer

Would look again, description to make sure;
His notions on the subject might grow brighter,—

He'd find that no Swiss scenery may endure
Pert staring cottages in Græco-gothic.
Most wonderful that men's heads can be so thick.

The place is pretty, very,—'tis most certain;

I merely wish to say, that nature should
Be mixed up, if at all, with things that pertain

To her correctly, be it understood;
Here o'er half Matlock should be drawn a curtain
To suit the landscape of rock stream and wood,
Because the presence of cockneyfication
To fairest scenery is direct damnation.

Poetic rigmaroles on fallen grandeur,

The instability of life, et cætera,
Are things I am really tired of and can't endure.

It would be treating ^{all} the muse, to fetter her
With these stale truisms, which my taste and your
Judgment, O reader, say can never better her.
Sans these antipathies I might have ranted,
Raved, rhymed, and at immoderate length descanted

On thread-bare topics, in describing how

Our travellers viewed a grey and moss-grown pile,*
Remnant of splendour, by decay brought low.

It was a place of rich and antique style,
But mouldering fast,—few wintry blasts might blow,

Few summer suns on its old turrets smile,
Ere much that was, would be no longer there,
And less distinctly stand that ruin fair.

But now must end our tale. They'd left behind

The land of nature wild and poetry;
That they approached, was a plebeian kind

Of unromantic, hedge-row scenery,
Which, gentle reader, you and I might find

To have less graphic capability,
And so, here ends our pilgrimage. I greet ye,—
Thanks for your patience,—with my best "valeté."

* Wingfield Manor House.

MEMORIAL NOTE TO THE RHYMING TOUR.

It is sad—inexpressibly sad—on the conclusion of this clever, this almost Byronic, “rhyme,” to have to announce the death in the very prime of life, of its accomplished writer. But so it is, and the melancholy duty devolves upon me of making known at one and the same time, the name of the author of the stanzas, and the irreparable loss which not only his family and friends, but the literary world at large, has sustained on his sudden and premature removal from amongst us.

FRANCIS JOHNSON JESSOPP, to whose pen the “RELIQUARY” is indebted for this “Rhyming Tour,” and for the exquisitely sweet lines on Haddon Hall, which appeared in an earlier number*—a man of retiring habits, and one whom but few understood—was an accomplished scholar, and one who, but for adverse circumstances, would have shone in his true light both in the world of literature and of art. Born in Derby, a member of an honourable and reputed family, and inheriting or being connected with the blood of families of no inconsiderable standing in the county, and educated in the law, Mr. Jessopp, through the many important appointments which he held, was, in *propria persona*, well known throughout the Midland district, and by his writings was equally well known throughout that large and endless circle of readers whom not this kingdom alone but many kingdoms contain; and it is sad to think that his busy pen must now for ever be still, and that his busy brain has for ever and ever lost its vitality.

During his life he was most desirous of preserving his incognito as to his writings, and this, his wish, I strictly observed. Now he is gone it is only right—only justice due to his memory—that his name should be made known, and should be enrolled as one of its worthies in the records of the Valhalla of Derbyshire.

With reference to this present article, “Rhyming Notes of a Tour in North Derbyshire,” it is, also, sufficient to state that the first portion—that which appeared in the last number of the “RELIQUARY”—was corrected, revised, and again revised by him during its passage through the press, and that before this second and concluding part could be put in type he was no more. It therefore appears precisely as originally written by him, and without any emendation or correction from his pen.

His death was sudden and unexpected. On the 25th of July, (only a month ago!) I had a long pleasant chatty letter from him, speaking of his literary intentions, and asking various matters connected with his future literary occupations, and three days later he was a corpse! Only a week before his death he visited at my house, and only three days before the occurrence of that melancholy event he wrote, as I have said, and at the same time sent me a presentation copy of his *latest* literary production, “The Paris Exhibition and Paris in Exhi-

* Vol. III. page 158.

bition Time," a pamphlet only just at that moment issued from the press!

For the "New Monthly Magazine;" for "Harrison Ainsworth's Magazine;" for "Bentley's Miscellany;" and for other popular publications, Mr Jessopp had written much during the past twenty years or more, and his writings were always pleasing, always acceptable, and always well received. To the readers of these publications, as well as those of my own serial, the "RELIQUARY," his loss will be felt, and the productions of his ever ready pen will be missed from the pages they have so long graced. With regard to the "RELIQUARY," however, it is a melancholy satisfaction to be able to say that some others of his contributions—it is sad to think that he can never see them in type—will yet from time to time appear, so that although he has himself passed away, his works will yet remain and revive his memory by their appearance.

Mr. Jessopp was born in Derby, on the 27th of December, in the year 1814. In 1842 he married Margaret Sophia, sixth daughter of the late Captain William Hugh Dobbie, R.N., of Saling Hall, Essex, and by her leaves issue one son, Francis Robert Jessopp, and six daughters. He died suddenly on the 28th of July, 1867, the Coroner's verdict declaring his death to be the result of a fit of apoplexy, in the 54th year of his age. It is sad to add that his brother, Mr. William Jessopp, had died in an equally sudden manner only a month before, and that the very day before Mr. Francis J. Jessopp died, he had been engaged in examining and packing up his deceased brother's papers and effects.

The "Rhyming Tour" now brought to a close—although written some years ago—is the last production of Mr. Jessopp's pen which he was "passing through the press," and is therefore invested with an unusually melancholy interest.

LLEWELLYN JEWITT.

*Winstor Hall,
near Matlock Bath.*

DERBY SIGNS, DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED,

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

&c. &c. &c.

(Continued from page 54.)

BLACK SWAN. The *Black Swan* is the heraldic badge of the De Bohuns, and as on signs it is generally painted ducally collared and chained, it undoubtedly takes its origin from that badge.

One of our good old Derbyshire poets, Sir Aston Cokaine, has, in his volume of "Poems," published in 1588, two curious epigrams "To Isabel Manifold of the Black Swan in Ashburn." The first begins—

"Heark Isabel Parker! Isabel Hood! But hold,
These names might serve were hers not Manifold;
Pray answer"—

but the rest is scarcely fit for ears polite. The second runs thus:—

"As great a wonder as blacke Swans some guess,
So strange a thing an honest Hostess is.
It is believ'd that there no black Swans are,
But you are, and are honest, so more rare."

(See "*Swan with Two Necks*," and "*White Swan*.")

BLACK HORSE. The same remark which I have made to the *Bay Cob* will apply to the *Black Horse*. It is not mentioned in Hotten.

BLACKAMOOR'S HEAD. This sign doubtless takes its origin from the same source as the "Black's Head" (which see); indeed it is more than probable that the latter is but an abbreviation of the former. The *Blackamoor's Head* in Derby is a very old Inn, as the following notices will show:—

1744.—Nov. 9. "Robert Bowyer, Distiller, who lately kept the *Distill House* in the *Irongate* in Derby, is now remov'd to the Lower-End of the *Full-Street*, in the House where Mr. Milnes, Grocer, did live, opposite to the *Blackamoor's Head*; where he sells all Sorts of Wines, Wholesale and Retail, at the very Lowest Prices. Also all sorts of Distill'd Liquors, Neat French Brandy, and Jamaica Rum; Raspberry, Orange, and Cherry Brandies, Shrub, and several Sorts of Plain Brandie's, Holland, Geneva, Juniper Water, Usquebaugh, Aniseed Water Double and Single, Clove and Mint Waters, Penny-Ryal, Best Surfeit, and Plague Waters; Spirits of Wine, and White Wine Vinegar; with several other sorts, Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest Prices."

1747.—"Derby, July 23. Last Friday were brought to the *Blackamoor's Head* in this town, a curious collection of Living Wild Creatures, lately arrived from Turkey, Germany, Muscovy, &c., where is also to be seen, a Travelling Post-Chaise, and two Persian Statues; with other curious performances particularly mention'd in the Bills given about the Town."

BLACK'S HEAD. The "Black's Head," probably an abbrevi-

ation for the "Blackamoor's Head," is a very old sign, used both by tobaccoists and publicans. It is the head of a Virginian, the colony rendered so famous by Sir Walter Raleigh for the growth of tobacco. On signs it must not be confounded with the Saracen's Head, of which I shall speak in its proper place. A Moor's head, couped at the shoulder, *proper*, banded *gules* and *argent*, with pendants at the ears, of the last, is one of the crests of the Earls of Newburgh, of Hassop, in Derbyshire, and has given rise to the sign of the "Black's Head" in that neighbourhood.

BOAT. This Inn, in the Morledge, has been established more than one hundred years (see "Old Boat.")

BRICK AND TILE. (Not mentioned in Hotten). This is a very old house, situated in "Brick and Tile Lane," or as it is now called, "Brick Street," a somewhat narrow and short street running down to Nun's Bridge, where formerly was a ford and a narrow wooden foot-bridge. The Brick and Tile was a public-house, I have reason to believe, before the enclosure of Nun's Green. There were formerly brick-yards on Nun's Green, and no doubt both the public-house and the street took their name from them.

BRICK CART (not mentioned in Hotten). This is a somewhat peculiar sign, and like the others, was no doubt intended to attract the custom of brickmakers. It was one of the houses thrown open by Sir Henry Harpur in 1761, and was situated in Bag Lane.

BRICKMAKERS' ARMS. (Not mentioned in Hotten). These arms I am totally unacquainted with.

BRICKLAYERS' ARMS. (Not mentioned in Hotten). The arms of the "Worshipful Company of Bricklayers" are a chevron, in chief a fleur-de-lis between two brick-axes palewise, in base a bundle of laths.

BRIDGE. (Not mentioned in Hotten). This is a common sign. In Derby, one Inn with this sign is very appropriately placed near St. Mary's Bridge, and another near the Railway Bridge.

BRITANNIA. This sign tells its own tale. Hone relates that on the sign of an Inn of this name the figure of Britannia, so far from ruling the waves, was shown in miserable plight, reclining and looking very sickly, faint, and languishing, and underneath was painted—**PRAY SUP PORTER** (Pray Support her)!

BRITISH ARMS. (Not mentioned in Hotten). It is somewhat difficult to know what branch of the service is intended to be honoured by this sign, probably it is a kind of "United Service," the "Army, Navy, and Volunteers," as the toast-masters have it.

BRITISH OAK. See remark to "Acorn."

BRITISH GRENADIER. (Not mentioned in Hotten).

BROWN BEAR. This was probably originally simply the common bear attempted to be painted in his natural colour.

BROWN COW. See *Black Cow*.

BRUNSWICK. This sign took its origin on the accession of the House of Brunswick to the throne of Great Britain.

BUCK-IN-THE-PARK. This is the Arms of the Borough of

Derby, and is a sign well known for many years. The arms are—



Azure, a buck, couchant, enclosed within park palings, all proper.

The accompanying engraving of the Seal of the Borough of Derby, exhibits the arms, within the inner circle.



The arms are also shown in the shield here given. These arms appear only

on one token, that of William Newcome, 1657, here engraved.



The "Buck-in-the-Park," in 1761, was in St. Mary's Gate, and was one of the houses thrown open by Sir Henry Harpur. It is now situated at the corner of Friar Gate and Curzon Street, formerly Dayson Lane, and opposite to St. Werburgh's Church. This sign is rendered historically interesting, as being one of those which the famous painter, "Wright, of Derby," when a boy used to sketch from memory. This circumstance is thus related by myself in a notice of "Wright, of Derby," which appeared in the *Art Journal* for November, 1866.

"Having but little to study from, young Wright amused himself by drawing heads, and by sketching from memory the signs of the various public-houses in the town. It is recorded that he would stand studying one of these signs for a considerable time, and then run off home, and up into the garret, and make his sketch as far as he was able from memory. He would then go back and study another portion of the picture, and return in haste to commit the impression it had made on his mind to paper. This he would continue to do day by day, as opportunity served, until his picture was completed. Four signs, the "Robin Hood and Little John," the "Buck in the Park" (the arms of the borough of Derby), the "Angel," and the "George" ("St. George and the Dragon"), as well as the "King's Head," are said to have been favourite studies with young Wright, and to have been reproduced on paper by him with remarkable skill."

BULL'S HEAD. Bulls of various colours are popular everywhere as signs, and signally so is the *Bull's Head*. The "John Bull"—a purely national sign—is another favourite. The *Bull's Head* in Derby is an old inn, and one known far and wide as a market-house. The origin of the sign is not easy to arrive at. Doubtless it may in some places be traced to the Butchers' Arms (which see), while in others it is equally certain to have been derived from the old and cruel sport of bull-baiting, and from the love of Englishmen for "bull beef"—the "Roast Beef of Old England." Some of the signs are curious, and display extraordinary couplets. For instance—

"The *Bull* is tame so fear him not,
 So long as you drink and pay the shot."
 "Pray walk in and do not fear,
 The Bull won't hurt if you pay for your beer."
 "The Bull won't toss—
 So long as you pay;
 So come in and drink,
 And toss all day."



The accompanying engraving shows the "*Bull*" at Castleton, in Derbyshire.

BUTCHERS' ARMS (not mentioned in Hotten). The arms of the Butchers' Company are—*Azure*, two axes in saltier between three bulls'-heads, *argent*; on a chief of the second a boar's-head, *gules*, between two bunches of Butcher's Broom, *vert*. The supporters are winged bulls with a "nimbus" or glory over their heads; and the crest is a winged bull, statant, with a "nimbus" or glory. The arms



will be seen engraved on the accompanying token of John Lowe, of Higham, Derbyshire, Butcher.

BUNCH OF GRAPES. (See *Grapes*).

BURDETT ARMS (not mentioned in Hotten). The arms of Burdett are—*Azure*, two bars, *or*. The crest—On a wreath, a lion's-head, erased, *sable*, langued *gules*. The Burdetts (of which family is Miss Burdett Coutts), are an old and very important Derbyshire family, their chief seat having been at Foremark Hall, in that county. Sir Francis Burdett, Bart., the political fanatic, was of the family, and in his honour the sign of the "*Sir Francis Burdett*," so often to be met with, was originated.



CANAL. This is of the same class as the "Boat" and "Navigation" signs, and tells its own tale. It is not given in Hotten.

CARPENTERS' ARMS. The arms of the Worshipful Company of Carpenters are, a chevron engrailed between three pairs of compasses, extended. The sign, like most other trade signs, usually denotes that the inn is a "house of call" for carpenters, or is kept by one of the craft.

CARRINGTON ARMS. (Not given in Hotten). The arms of Carrington are—*Sable*, on a bend *argent*, three lozenges of the field.

In Derby, the *Carrington Arms* is in Carrington Street.

CASTLE. The sign of the castle although frequently, no doubt, used because of the inn bearing it being near the site of the castle of the town or village where it is situated, took its origin from the union of the beautiful and saintly princess Alianore or Eleanor of Castile and Leon with King Edward the First. The arms of Eleanor of Castile were—Quarterly, Castile and Leon—that is, 1st and 4th *Gules*, a castle, triple towered, or, for Castile: 2nd and 3rd *argent*, a lion rampant, *purpure*, for Leon. At the castles of the nobility the weary traveller formerly found food and shelter, and good "Herborow;" the lower hall was always open to the adventurer, the tramp, the minstrel, and the pilgrim; the upper hall to the nobleman, the squire, the wealthy abbot, and the fair ladies. It was natural then that the castle should at an early period have been adopted as a sign of "good entertainment for man and beast." Such a sign became historical in the Wars of the Roses; for the Duke of Somerset, who had been warned to shun castles, was killed by Richard Plantagenet at an ale-house bearing the sign of the "castle"—

"For underneath an alehouse' paltry sign
The Castle in Saint Alban's, Somerset
Hath made the Wizard famous in his death.
2 Henry VI. Act V. Scene 2."

CASTLE AND FALCON. One of the badges of Queen Catherine Parr was a falcon, regally crowned, resting on a castle, and from this the crest of the *Castle and Falcon* took its origin.

CASTLE, BELL AND. See *Bell and Castle*.

CASTLE FIELDS. (Not given in Hotten). In Derby there is a locality called "Castle Fields," near the site of long destroyed castle, and from this the *Castle Fields Inn* takes its name.

Winster Hall
near *Matlock Bath*.

(To be continued.)

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NOTICE OF THE DISCOVERY OF ARMILLÆ AT STONY-MIDDLETON, DERBYSHIRE.

BY BENJAMIN BAGSHAW, JUN.

THE accompanying engravings represent a pair of Armillæ, of base silver, found in clearing the rock from gravel and soil, some months ago, near the noted cavern of Carlsark, in Middleton Dale. According to the man's account who found them, they were covered by at least eight feet of gravel. Not hearing of their discovery for some time, I was unable to examine the place for traces of other remains.

The bracelets are of very base silver, alloyed with copper and perhaps some other metal; they appear to have been much worn, and a portion of the pattern is nearly obliterated. Each termination of the bracelet has the same rude attempt at the snake-head ornament. They are very similar to a pair found at Castlethorpe, in Buckinghamshire, enclosed with some coins of Antoninus Pius, in an urn, and described in the Journal of the British Archæological Association, Vol. II. page 353.* We may therefore safely assign these relics to as early a period as the second or third century.

Foolow.

* These armillæ were purchased by the late Mr. Bateman, and are now, with the ring set with an engraved cornelian, and the other relics found with them, in the Museum at Lombardale. The latest coins found with the armillæ and the ring were of Antoninus Pius, Faustina, and Verus, and were in fine preservation. They were found about the year 1827, enclosed in a small urn of black pottery, which was turned up and broken by the plough.

[ED. RELIQUARY.

Original Documents.

THE following interesting document is communicated by Mr. Benjamin Bagshawe, Jun., of Foolow, to whom the readers of the "RELIQUARY" are indebted for many communications.

ASHMOLEAN DCCCXXVI. fol. 239.

MOST FAITHFULL FREINDE

I againe onely returne you thanks for them viz. your ij letters I received dated the 13 of October & the other the 16th wth the first, y^t to Mr. Sheppard I sealed & sent it the same day I received it; I also informed you the Nutt yo had at Morley is caled a Bladder nutt,* & by som Venus nutt; the story of Robert the Hermit† as yesterday I being at Heanour with him Mr. Deakin told me Mr. Roper hath it in the Ledcard booke (query Ledger book) of Dale Abbey which he hath at London & there if you desire to see it &c. for the ij teeth of a giant: so long kept at Haddon by the Earles of Rutland, hanged in a wyer nett in the hall, til these times as I have often heard the lesser wayghed above 3 pounds the other much more; Mr. Willobey the phisition who liveth now in Darby saith he sawe them & conceives they were man or womans teeth: but most certaine som of the Earle of Rutlands; may give you a perfect relation: One Goodwin and Innkeeper in Tideswell & clarks of the church, tolde me at his house one market day; he & his father had long kept some bones taken out of the same place & time where the SHAFFE (?) wherein those teeth wear & he & others tooke them out of the heade being found in a hollowe as a Vault as the sought for leade at a place called Haslebench (Hazelebadge) near by the said Tidsald or Tidsnell the Theigh bone was in length, a full yarde & a halfe & more, the smaller end was full —18—Inches about & the bigger end one & twentie which weare also sent for by their landlord the Earle to Haddon: I have heard of such things lately founde in this Countie since Midsommer but as yett have noe certaintye but if it be true you shalbe certified what I can.

Mr. Sheppard showed me your last letter to him, in which I sawe your kinde remembrance to me; he is now I hope in good possibillitye of perfect health desireth his love to you & his wife also &c. good freinde this inclosed is from a friend of mine & Mr. Sheppards, his purpose & desires his *pax* (?) speaks as well as his habillities, his condicions, & carriage will gaine love, his estate William Cooke his father bought & left him in present at Heage (as Mr. Sheppard tolde me yesterday I being with him) above 30^{lb}. p annu^m with a much fairer house then Milnehay:‡ Now my desires to you thus propose his as your owne case & the same advise, & if any place fale or com within your knowledge, he is willing to lay out—20^{lb}.—30^{lb}.—40^{lb}.—as you like and advise, I desire your care herein; and answer so soone as may be in this vacation or in the next Tearme; expecting & desireing you love labour and care in this & to this my freinde as you shall find him deserving I shall ever remaine unto the end as from the beginning you^m in Christ Jesus.

WILLIA: DARBISHIRE.

Stanley Decemb^r 21
1660.

I desire my faithfull love & service to all o^r friends as y^t I exprest every name.

I pray if possible by the Societie, or best friends finde out & send a pound or ij of the sweetest (& not hott in the taking) Spanish Tobacco; to Mr. Sheppard, & the price, so it be the best you can gett Spanish, I have advised him to such & so soone as you can send it I will acquaint him I desire you to help him to it.

For my assured freinde
Mr. John Stansbey
at his Chamber in Clemens
June: or at the Chencerye
Office in Chancery Lane
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London)

post paid.

* In Parkinson's Herball.

† See Glover, Vol. II. p. 378.

‡ Near Heanor.

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Notes on Books.

SCULPTURED STONES OF SCOTLAND.*

VOLUME SECOND.

THIS is the Second Volume of a magnificent book, in folio, devoted to the complete illustration of the Stone Monuments of Scotland, the chief seat of which, or rather of the most specific series of which is situated in that district of the country in which the Spalding Club is localized. It is the work of the learned antiquary Mr. John Stuart, the Secretary of the Club. The First Volume appeared in 1856, and we now have the results of another ten years' devotion of the author to the study of these national monuments in that just issued. The members of the Spalding Club have put in a strong claim to the admiration and the gratitude of all those among their countrymen who feel an interest in the national antiquities of Scotland by the patronage the Club has afforded to Mr. Stuart; to which has been added pecuniary contributions by those members of the Club who have supplied additional funds for the more ample illustration of the great subject.

The former volume, which gave the results of the investigations of about five years, contained a Preface and 138 Folio Plates, which were preceded by a series of "Notices of the Plates," together with an Outline Map of Scotland, pointing out the localities of the Monuments. So large a volume, so copiously illustrated, might have satisfied a more superficial inquirer; but Mr. Stuart, who by his energetic researches has given an impulse to the study of these monuments such as had not before existed, in the preface to his first volume stated that "every other month has added to the previously ascertained lists of stones since the present volume was commenced," resolved to complete his labours. Notwithstanding, in another place of the former preface, he said: "The design of the present volume has thus been widened," by the assistance of the late Mr. Patrick Chalmers, author of the "Sculptured Stones of Angus," "so that it may be said now to include all the known stones with symbols, and the more ancient sculptured crosses of Scotland."—p. xv.

The effect of continued pains and inquiry has been to accumulate materials for the much richer and more splendid volume he has at length issued to the members of the Spalding Club. This second volume contains a more copious commentary upon the stones and every question they involve, and a far greater amount of pictorial illustration, by embracing the sculptured crosses of the western side of Scotland, many sepulchral slabs and other carved stones, with the newly-discovered fragments belonging to the former series. Besides its long "Preface," embracing the author's chief conclusions, and the series of treatises contained in the "Appendix to the Preface," which is probably the most valuable part of the work, there are 37 Plates expressly devoted to the exemplification and illustration of these treatises. After which come 131 Plates, the bulk of the volume (extending the entire work to upwards of 300 folio plates), to the explanation and elucidation of which nearly 100 pages of text are dedicated, under the title of "Notices of the Plates." In few instances has an obscure subject of inquiry extended and ramified more generally, or been pursued with more persevering candour and modesty, and at the same time, under the active influence of true independence of thought, or terminated in more satisfactory results. A particular combination of circumstances has concurred to lift the veil of darkness and mystery which has so long enshrouded the Sculptured Stones of Scotland. The Spalding Club, the metropolis of which is Aberdeen, was founded in 1839, in that district of North Britain anciently known as Pictavia, or the land of the Picts, to which the pillars and crosses inscribed with incised symbols are confined, i. e. those sculptured stones which are most peculiar to Scotland, and which have always been the source of the greatest curiosity; the untiring and indefatigable Secretary of the Club, himself an Aberdonian, deeply versed in the antiquarian lore of his native Scotland, endowed with much more than ordinary fitness for such an inquiry, in the calmness of his judgment, his patient and persevering dissection of every theory which has been broached respecting the Scottish monuments, his clear and just recognition of facts, whilst he is equally remarkable for his liberal appreciation of the labours of others, and even of every view however adverse from his own, and for the modest reserve of his opinions where, as in many antiquarian questions, the evidence is only convincing not demonstrative. By the happy conspiracy of these and other circumstances, the magnificent "Sculptured Stones of Scotland" has become a book of mark, which is likely to last perhaps longer than the perishable monuments recorded

* Edinburgh: Printed for the Spalding Club, 1867.

in its pages. As this book can fall but into few hands, a brief notice of its contents, however imperfect, will probably be of some interest to the readers of the "RELIQUARY."

Probably the most profitable mode of giving a notice of the contents of these two large volumes will be to reverse the order pursued by the author, and to enumerate the results of his many years' labours first. For this purpose we will make reference to the "Preface" of the Second Volume, which extends to 48 pages, and which contains a sort of summary of the inquiry. It is obvious that we can only give the most cursory *resumé* of this excellent preface. It opens with the remark, "Perhaps there is no custom in the history of human progress which serves so much to connect the remote past with the present time as the erection of pillar stones to commemorate events; for while the hoary monuments of the East and West combine to show its universal adoption by the human family, and while we meet with it in the infancy of history, it is even yet, in some shape or other, the means by which man hopes to hand down his memory to future times. Throughout Scotland there appear many rude unsculptured pillars, both single and in groups, such as are found in many countries of Europe and the East, while, in certain districts, there are numerous and varied sculptured stones which, besides the interest attached to them as records of the thoughts, and specimens of the art, of the early tribes of Alba, provoke especial attention, from the fact that as yet similar sculptures have not been found in the monuments of any other people." It is to this second class of sculptured stones that the work is dedicated. The first volume was principally devoted to the delineation of this earliest class of sculptured memorials; the second is reserved for the additional ones discovered, and for such contemporary remains of art in other quarters as will throw light upon the Scottish monuments. These include the early sculptured crosses from Saxon sites in ancient Northumbria, specimens of early Celtic art from the illuminated manuscripts and bronze ornaments of Ireland, and from kindred remains of the people of Alba, typical examples of the rich family crosses and slabs on the West Coast and Islands of Scotland, and, lastly, the recently noticed Cave Sculptures.

First, as to the date of the monuments. The author says: "The result of wider inquiry to believe that the peculiar symbols on the Scotch pillar-stones are to be ascribed to the Pictish people of Alba, and were used by them, mainly on their tombs, as marks of personal distinction, such as family descent, tribal rank, or official dignity. The peculiar symbols described in my former volume, and more fully in the appendix to this preface, are found almost solely on the monuments of that part of Scotland lying to the North of the Forth; and we learn from the venerable historian of the Angles, that in the beginning of the eighth century the inhabitants of this country, known as Pictavia, and Alba, were the Picts, whose Southern boundary was the Frith of Forth."—P. 8. To the South of the Forth was "Saxonia," on the West was the British Kingdom of Strathclyde, Galloway was under Saxon dominion, and the country lying to the North and East of the Strathclyde Britons was in the possession of the Dalriadic Scots, an invading colony from Ireland. Symbols have not been discovered in any of these districts, except in two solitary instances. Inasmuch as no symbol pillars were erected in the country of the Scots in the West of Scotland, any more than in their own country of Dalriada in Hibernia, the author considers himself justified in concluding that these monuments were erected in Pictland before the middle of the ninth century, when the Scots became the predominant people of Pictavia. Then, at what time of the Pictish sway were they erected? The author in endeavouring to arrive at a conclusion, says the

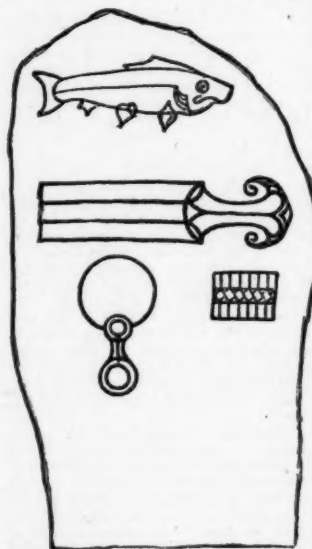


Fig. 1. Sculptured Stone from the Dunrobin Clief.

following facts must be kept in view: first, that in some instances these stones were erected on cairns covering cists or graves; second, the Kintradwell stone was close to a cist; third, the Dunrobin stone, which contains the comb, the mirror, the fish, and a sword, figured in the first volume and also in the "*Crania Britannica*," had been used as a covering stone partly enclosing a long cist, which there is good reason to believe contained the remains of Norsemen; and fourth, the stone now at Linnathen, upon which the elephant is sculptured, was found between the covering slabs of a cist in Cairn Greg, which contained an urn and a bronze dagger. "These circumstances," says Mr. Stuart, "although they do not enable us to assign a definite period to the pillars with incised symbols, connect their use with burial usages, all of which were probably of a pre-Christian character, as some of them undoubtedly were."—P. 5. This remark refers to the *origin* of the employment of the symbols, which the facts alluded to seem to concur to prove was during pagan times. The Norse interment at Dunrobin he attributes to about the beginning of the tenth century, and were it not for the single instance of a fragment of an *unhewn* pillar-stone marked with the *incised outline* figure of the elephant, found at Cairn Greg, he "would have been disposed to ascribe the introduction of the symbols to a comparatively late period of the Pictish history, probably to the time when (as has been suggested by some), they were led to abandon their former system of painting animals and other objects on their bodies."—P. 7. The fragment found between the covering slabs of the Cairn Greg cist, containing a bronze dagger and an urn, has a peculiar history. It was discovered in 1834, when the sculptured stone was re-interred in its original position. Mr. Stuart opened the tumulus again in 1864, having present a resident whose memory seemed very exact, who witnessed the earlier excavation and testified to the position in which the fragment was found on that occasion, and in which it was met with a second time. With respect to this remnant itself, Mr. Stuart says: "It will be remarked that the fragment is sculptured only with the figure of the elephant, and is of the same class as the unhewn pillar-stones, which have merely the symbols in incised outline. This class I have always been inclined to believe to be the earliest, and to have been succeeded by the dressed slabs, on which the cross occurs along with the symbol figures in a more elaborate style of art. It seems to me, on the whole, that the symbols, although not necessarily ante-Christian, are yet vestiges of a pre-Christian system, and are probably the work of a pagan people; while the slabs on which they occur with the cross mark a period of transition to the Christian system." Notices of the Plates.—P. 55. But, whatever may be the precise date of the origin of these peculiar sculptures, "it is plain that the symbols were continued into the Christian period, and appear in sculptures of which the main feature is the Christian cross. The monuments of this later period are generally formed of dressed slabs, with carvings on both faces. On one of these faces a cross is designed, which occupies its centre, and is covered with ornamented work of intricate and varied patterns; while the symbol figures, which retain their original outline as on the pillar-stones, are frequently covered with ornaments of a like kind." Pref.—P. 7.

Without intending to interrupt our analysis, it may be remarked upon these points that transient observers previously were fully disposed to regard the sculptured stones, contrary to the oriental hypothesis, as entirely of indigenous origin; and in the main to refer them, equally contrary to the hypothesis of vastly remote antiquity, to Christian times. So that it is peculiarly satisfactory to find Mr. Stuart's elaborate and sound researches terminate in the conclusions that the sculptured stones proper to Scotland are strictly Pictish monuments, and are to be dated as originating during the pagan times of the Picts, probably in the bronze age, but carried down and most prevailing during the times after the conversion of these people. "The examples of these different kinds of monuments, of which drawings are given in this volume, afford sufficient data for comparison, and for approximate conclusions as to the date of the cross-slabs, while a literal inscription which occurs on one of them may help to test such conclusions." The cross-slab with an inscription here referred to, is that of "*Drosten's Cross*," in the churchyard of St. Vigean's, Forfarshire. It is an elaborate monument covered, on one side, with a variety of animals, inclusive of a man with a cross-bow shooting a wild boar, and at the upper part of this side is a series of the peculiar symbols, on the other side, with an intricate cable pattern and a grotesque border of imaginary creatures. On one of the edges of the stone, below a long pattern of intricate and graceful knot-work, occurs an inscription of four lines in debased Roman minuscule characters, such as occur in the early Irish and Anglo-Saxon manuscripts, and were common in the sixth and succeeding centuries. The reading of this inscription is difficult, but the first line is no doubt the proper name *DROSTEN*, a name which frequently occurs among the kings of the Picts. Hence there is good ground for regarding this stone as a royal memorial. According to Sir James Y. Simpson, it commemorated that Drust who was slain at the battle of Drum Blath-

mig, in the year 729. "It seems to me that we may regard 'Drosten's Cross' as furnishing one standing-point for approximating the date of monuments of a like character and style of art, and from it may reasonably believe that the erection of crosses combining the two symbolisms prevailed in Pictland in the eighth century."—P. 9.

The author next endeavours to ascertain the state of the Pictish people about this time, and the character of their religious polity, and concludes quite satisfactorily that they were somewhat advanced, and that their monastic system was so far complete that the monks had their scribes. About the time above-mentioned, "the art of illuminating Manuscripts in Ireland took a particular shape, and resulted in the foundation of a national school of design." There are still extant some fine examples of these works, ranging from the seventh to the ninth centuries. And it is remarkable that the same style of ornament is reproduced on the sculptured slabs of Pictland, in many instances with the closest resemblance. "When, therefore, we consider the circumstances illustrative of the social and ecclesiastical state of the Picts, together with the facts relating to the history and art of that people to which I have now referred, we may be justified in believing that the sculptured pillars were erected at an early period after the establishment of Christianity in the Pictish country, and that some of them probably date from the early part of the eighth century."—P. 16.

In commenting on the style of the ornamentation of the sculptured stones of Scotland, the author is led to maintain its early rise in Pictland and its independent appropriation by the artists of that country. "If the knowledge of this intricate style of ornament was introduced into Pictland from Ireland, the fact remains, that such knowledge was used in so independent a fashion that we must allow to it the merit of a national art. For not only did it make use of the sculptures which it found on the earlier rude pillars embellishing and working them up in the general design of the crosses, but it seems plain that the artists in Pictland preceded those in Ireland in the art of sculpturing the elaborate devices in question on stone. * * * In the pictorial representations with which the latter are embellished, where the figures of men and animals are introduced, there is a grace and freedom of design and execution unknown in the remains of early Irish illuminations or sculptures, suggestive of the influence of classical art in their production," p. 20.*

The "Appendix to the Preface," as already mentioned, contains about a dozen lengthened dissertations, which display great research and learning, upon questions bearing a more or less immediate relation to the sculptured stones. As we can only glance at these, we will confine ourselves to a sort of analysis of the two first. That on the "Objects Sculptured on the Stones" is most intimately connected with the interpretation of the singular symbols they bear, which have always excited so much surprise and curiosity. Mr. Stuart, in his usual philosophical manner, endeavours to compare them and to refer them to similar symbols used by other ancient people, with a view to throw light upon them.

He divides the sculptures on the Scottish monuments into two classes: 1, Symbols; and 2, Pictorial Representations. The symbols, he says, may be sub-divided into *objects of common use*, such as the comb, mirror, and shears; and *unfamiliar objects*, like "the serpent," "the elephant," "the crescent," "the spectacle ornament," and other figures of a like kind. As to symbolism on *tombs* it has been familiar to most ancient people. "In fact," as M. Didron says, "it is customary among all nations to represent upon the tomb of a deceased person the attributes of the trade he had followed during his life. * * * When a person died he was interred with the object that he had loved during life—his horse, his clothes, his valuable things, even his wife—a custom which prevails even now in India. At the same time these objects were figured upon his tomb; and in later periods, even after the custom of burying them with the dead had been discontinued, they still continued to be so represented upon the tombs." The testimony of other high authorities is to the same effect, and it is noticeable that the first of the Scottish writers who makes allusion to the figures on the Scottish standing stones—Boece, the historian, Principal of King's College, Aberdeen—plainly took it for granted that they had been sculptured with a design not dissimilar from that which led to the interment of valued objects with the departed.

The interment of a chalice and paten, and also of a book with the body of a priest, was a usual observance. Of this we have many records, and the objects themselves have been found in many tombs, as that of St. Cuthbert, at Durham. A stone at

* We have been inclined to regard the horseman sculptured on the stones—a good example has been selected for the title page—as indicating classical influence as clearly as any other detail. There is so striking an agreement in these horsemen that they might be looked upon as repetitions in many cases, still with variations of costume. They are evidently the riders of small horses, or ponies.

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Arbriot offers two crosses patée, two books, and a paten, or the host, and is considered to be the memorial of two ecclesiastics. On the elaborately decorated cross-slab (a name of Mr. Stuart more appropriate than cross, which is suitable to the Irish monuments) at Nigg, in Ross-shire, in a triangular space at the top, above the cross is a representation of the consecration of the host. A dove descending holds the wafer in its beak above an altar, two priests bend low, each with a book in his hands. Stone celts and bronze weapons are commonly met with in the ancient British tumuli; swords, shields, &c., frequently in those of the Anglo Saxons. "If, therefore, we should accept the statement of M. Didron regarding the practice of early races, of burying with a person the object which had been highest in his affections while alive, and at the same time representing them on his tomb, and of the continuance of the latter custom after the first had disappeared, we might hold that the occurrence of such objects among the sculptures of our Scotch stones marked the same sepulchral idea as had led to their interment with the departed. This would hold especially in the case of recognized objects, such as the chalice, book, sword, comb, and mirror,—which are figured on the stones, and of which specimens of like shape have been found in early sepulchral deposits. But it will hardly solve the difficulty when we meet with the forms of elephants and serpents, and geometrical figures of various outline, unless we could be sure that they also represent objects of similar use or affection." P. iv.

The mirror and the comb are frequently represented on the sculptured stones, and there is no lack of evidence that these were articles of much interest in ancient times. Combs of the same shape have been found in cists in Scotland, and in cists and crannoges in Ireland. Pope Boniface sent to Ethelburga, the wife of Edwin, King of Northumbria, "*Speculum argenteum, et pectinem eborem inauratum.*" The ivory comb of St. Cuthbert was observed on both the occasions on which his tomb was opened, and is now preserved in the library of the Dean and Chapter of Durham. And it appears that a comb was formerly used by the Bishop in the services of the Catholic Church, most likely as an emblem of purity, perhaps not an unneeded one. In the east, like certain objects on our ancient tombs, combs are used as indications of sex on sculptured monuments. In the pictorial writing of the Chaldeans the double-toothed comb is said by Mr. Rawlinson to represent "a woman," and Sir

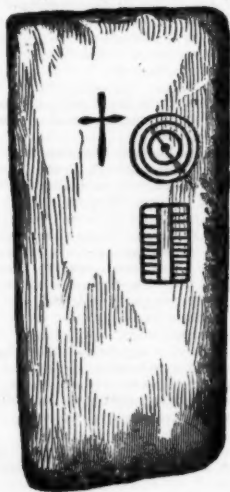


Fig. 4. Sculptured Stone, exhibiting the Comb from Darley, Derbyshire.—*Bateman's Museum.**

* This curious stone has already been engraved in the "*RELIQUARY*" (Vol. II. page 23), in an admirable article on "*Ancient Sepulchral Crosses at Darley Church,*" by the late Mr. Thomas Bateman, in whose Museum at Lomerdale the stone is preserved.

[ED. RELIQUARY.]

Henry Rawlinson affirms that it is the same among the Lurish tribes of Babylonia, the single-toothed comb being the emblem of "a man."

"It would thus appear that the sculpturing of such objects as the comb, mirror, and shears, may have been done by different people and at various times, with dissimilar objects; yet, as we can be sure that the figures are really meant to represent these objects, it may suggest to us that, at all events, some of the other figures are likewise intended to portray articles of ornament or personal use, and to represent actual objects, rather than abstract ideas having an occult or mystical signification."

P. viii.



Fig. 2. Spectacle Ornament, with Sceptre (lower part imperfect.)

work; and it is frequently interlaced with the bars of the crescent, not placed before it nor behind it, but threaded into it. These minute marks seem almost to prove that the whole is a decoration or fibula, pretty surely of metal work. There is an example among the plates of the first volume that is about as perfect a representation of a single fibula as the artist in stone could make. It is plate V. which gives two fragmentary stones of the earliest period, which were dug up in the parish of Clatt, in Aberdeenshire. Upon one of them is "the spectacle ornament," crossed by "the broken sceptre," and immediately above these is a circular brooch, with a small round at each end of the circle, one for the head of the pin the other for the fastening of its point, with the pin itself in its place. The other stone has "the horse-shoe ornament" incised upon it, which Mr. Stuart concludes, with great reason, is to represent a fibula or torque. Indeed these Clatt sculptures, although the author does not expressly allude to them, appear to us almost demonstrative of the correctness of his explanation of the symbols. The torques of the Irish are often alluded to in the manuscripts, and with armilla, both of gold, were objects of universal esteem, being left in wills, given as royal presents, represented on Gaulish and other coins, and were doubtless of high estimation among the Picts. A bronze mirror, and a crescent-shaped plate of bronze lately found in Balmaclellan, which we suppose is in the Pictish district, are figured in this part of the work, and bear the peculiar Celtic ornamentation.

Mr. Stuart, speaking of the size and proportions of the symbols, says, very properly, that it is difficult from them to draw any conclusions as to the real magnitude of the objects themselves. He adds, "it is plain from various instances that the symbols are represented without any relative proportion to the other objects. Thus, at Elgin the crescent and spectacles occupy more room than the men and horses below them."

He next goes on to speak of "the fish," which was "a recognized Christian symbol from the earliest times." So that presuming that this symbol is strictly Christian, its occurrence upon the Dunrobin

The author then speaks of "the spectacle ornament," which he considers may represent an actual ornament of the nature of a clasp or buckle, to which it is probable the crescent may be assimilated, or it may have been fastened on the chest, or meant for an ornament like the golden tiaras or diadems (Irish *Mind* or *Minn*) which have been found in Ireland, sometimes in Scotland. The "broken-sceptre," which crosses the crescent is suggestive of a badge, ornament, or fibula. As Mr. Stuart has observed, it is commonly strengthened at the angles by some ornamental device, which gives it the air of metal-



Fig. 4. Crescent, with Sceptre.

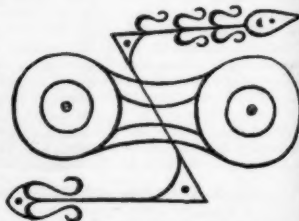


Fig. 5. Spectacle Ornament, with Sceptre.

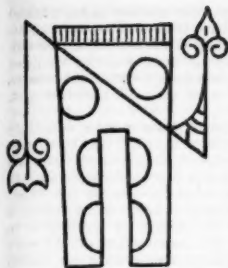


Fig. 6. Oblong Ornament, with Sceptre.



Fig. 7. Serpent, with Sceptre.

slab, which had been misappropriated to form the covering stone of the Norsemen about the beginning of the 10th century, is not at all inconsistent. The conversion of the Northern Picts was begun in the latter half of the 6th century, or nearly 400 years before, that of the Southern Picts having preceded the conversion of their Northern congeners 150 years, and the conversion of the Norsemen of the Orkneys not taking place till about the year 980; all of which is quite in agreement with the presumption that this Christian symbol had no reverence in the eyes of the Norsemen at the period when it was so misappropriated. This probably gives us the true key to the explanation of its history.

Of the "serpent," which occurs on both classes of monuments, the author considers it may have been used as a badge or ornament, or merely in a pictorial way, or as a "funeral emblem," as in Etruscan and other tombs. When it is recollected how extensively the serpent has been employed as an emblem, religious or otherwise, it seems the least difficult object to account for upon the Scottish Sculptured Stones; and finding it often there it appears to be a confirmation of the line of explanation pursued by our author. If this be the true line we should say beforehand that the serpent could not be absent. It is the well-known emblem of Apollo, the god of so many divine arts, of his beneficent son Æsculapius, and of Minerva in her character of Hygeia, the preserver of health.

Upon "the elephant" there are some ingenious observations, including the interesting quotation from Polyænus. The Indian expeditions of Alexander, more than 300 years before Christ, were the origin of the introduction of the elephant into European warfare. The vast and enduring influence of these expeditions is much overlooked in modern science.* Elephants were introduced into Italy by Pyrrhus, and were afterwards generally used in warfare. Polyænus, a writer of the second century, relates that Cæsar attempting to pass a river in Britain was resisted by Cassolaulus, when he sent forward a large elephant covered with iron scales, with a tower holding archers and slingers on its back, which produced the desired consternation among the horses of the British charioteers.

"The elephant of the Scotch stones, cannot, however, be regarded as a likeness, but rather as a conventional representation of the animal, and the unvarying adherence to one form would suggest that the sculptors were unacquainted with the original, and were not working from a traditionary description, in which case we might have expected to find the same varying degeneracy as in the case of the Gaulish and British coins already referred to; but rather were copying a figure with defined form, like the 'spectacles' and 'crescent.'" Without being able to perceive the full meaning of this paragraph, its general line of argument must be admitted.

Besides the objects sculptured on the rude pillar-stones which have been classed as symbols, others on the cross-slabs are thought by the author to be personal symbols, and there are pictorial scenes, some of which, he says, are "no doubt descriptive of actual events," such as the chase and processions of ecclesiastics and warriors; yet "in the main the scenes and animals which occur on the cross-slabs are introduced for pictorial effect and to cover the surface," i. e. for elaboration and enrichment.

The figures on the stones have been made to abound in the grotesque. This is quite in accordance with the generous spirit of the artists of our magnificent Gothic cathedrals, and does not at all detract from the genuine religious purport of the

* "The history of Alexander forms an important epoch in the history of mankind. Unlike other Asiatic conquerors, his progress was marked by something more than devastation and ruin; at every step of his course the Greek language and civilization took root and flourished; and after his death Greek Kingdoms were formed in all parts of Asia, which continued to exist for centuries. By his conquests the knowledge of mankind was increased, the sciences of geography, natural history and others, received vast additions; and it was through him that a road was opened to India, and that Europeans became acquainted with the productions of the remote East."—*Smith's Dictionary of Greek and Roman Biography and Mythology*. Sub. voce, Alexander.

works of both. There was nothing of modern austerity in the more enlarged intellect and fancy of our antecessors when they devoted themselves to art. The ancient Piets were much unlike their more recent successors. It evidently was not a doctrine with them that all mirth ought to be squeezed out of the heart of man before he was fitted for true worship. Some of the subjects of the plates are uncontrollably ludicrous, a still larger number designedly grotesque, and there is much room for comment upon these monstrous animals.

Mr. Stuart terminates this long and interesting chapter of the Appendix with these

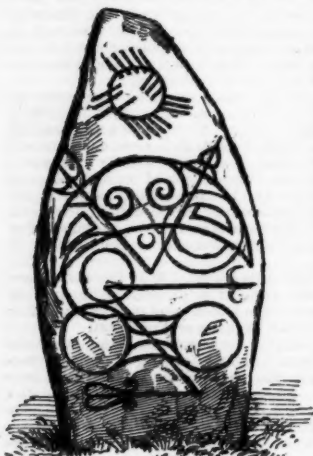


Fig. 6. Singular inscribed Pillar Stone, at Logie, in Aberdeenshire, combining the Spectacle, Crescent, and Sceptre Symbols, with Ophiomata.

remarks: "If it be held that the sculptured 'symbols' on the early slabs are to be regarded as representations of actual objects used by the people, as the distinguishing insignia of family descent, badges of office, or the like, it is not difficult to understand the continuance of the same figures on the Christian slabs for a time. If, on the other hand, we should be led to believe with some that the figures in question were symbols of a heathen worship, it is not conceivable that they should be found on the Christian memorials of a later date. If the 'symbols' are held to be the expression of abstract ideas or doctrines, it would seem to be hopeless to attempt their elucidation, inasmuch as every inquirer will feel at liberty to assign the meaning to them which he prefers, without reference to any standard."

We however believe that Mr. Stuart, by much and long-continued patient thought, and by a reference of the unknown to the known and appreciated, has given the symbols such an explanation, without the introduction of any improbabilities, as will prove satisfactory to most inquiring minds.

The second essay is entitled "Stone Circles," and fills about 20 closely printed folio pages. This section of the work is of much general archaeological value, as it follows up an inquiry already commenced in the first volume, namely, into the true purport of the so-called "Druidical Temples," and the "Standing Stones" themselves. Mr. Stuart in the first volume, "recorded the result of various systematic excavations of 'Standing Stones,' both single and in groups. These went to establish that, in almost every case, the stone circles, which have for a time received the unfortunate name of 'Druidical Temples,' were really places of sepulture. Fresh facts have been established by recent excavations in other circles which strengthen the evidence of their sepulchral use. In this chapter I propose to draw attention to the results thus attained, and to offer some observations on the subject, as a contribution towards the elucidation of the real character of the 'Standing Stones.'"—P. xxii.

Mr. Stuart enumerates many stone circles which have been examined in Scotland and in the North of England, the examination of which has shown them to be in some way sepulchral. Some of these circles enclose cairns and cromlechs. Excavations made at the great circle of Claessernish, in the Isle of Lewis, have brought to light two rude stone chambers, in which were found fragments of incinerated human bones. The great circle in Westmoreland, called "Long Meg and her Daughters," on the visit of Camden in 1599, encompassed two stone cairns. In one of the circles at Stennis, in Orkney, a ruined cromlech is yet to be seen.* Mr. Stuart regrets that "the great circles of Wiltshire have never been systematically excavated. So far as Stonehenge has been examined, the results show the occurrence of deposits of a similar character to those found in the surrounding barrows."† The Irish Carnac at

* Mr. Farrer's excavation of the mounds at Stennis, outside the standing stones, "did not encourage the belief that they were sepulchral." His inference is that "when the moat was excavated, advantage was taken to raise the hillocks," without definite purpose." Maeshowe.—*Notices of Runic Inscriptions*. By James Farrer, M.P. P. xviii.

† At the village of Winterbourne Monckton, which is about a mile north of the

Carrowmore, in County Sligo, where circles abound, single, double, and treble, cairns and cromlechs are equally abundant, and excavations have always resulted in revealing human bones, earthen urns, and other sepulchral objects. Indeed, we can speak from personal inspection, that fragments of human bones are common in the soil there, to the great terror and disgust of the peasantry round the spot.* The stone monuments of Brittany are equally shown to be connected with cromlechs or mounds containing chambers. The mounds containing "stone houses" and "giants graves" in Scandinavia, are surrounded by upright pillars, and this is a common feature in the sepulchral structures of ancient people.

"On the whole, these facts regarding stone circles entitle us to infer that they were erected, as they certainly were used, for sepulchral purposes. Some writers, while they admit that the smaller stone circles may have been sepulchres, are not disposed to believe that the larger and more complicated structures, like Stonehenge and Avebury in England, or Stennis and Claasernish in Scotland, could have been designed for such a purpose. But if there be no reason, except the great size and importance of these circles, for supposing them to have been of a different character, the objection does not appear of much weight. * * * If we must recognize the smaller stone circles to be ancient sepulchres, I think it is reasonable that we should regard the larger examples as of the same kind, but of greater importance. Such structures as Stonehenge and Stennis may have resulted from some great national effort to commemorate mighty chiefs. The remains of most ancient people yet attest that greater and more enduring labour and art have been expended on the construction of tombs for the dead than on the abodes of the living; indeed, that ancient tombs cut in the rock, as in Etruria, were reproductions of the more fragile wooden abodes of the living."—P. xxv.

Mr. Stuart shows that it was not till John Aubrey's time that Stonehenge and Avebury were supposed to have been temples of the Druids. Stukely it was who attempted to restore Stonehenge as a temple of the Druids, and made Avebury out to be a *Dracontia*. The author says, the little that we know of the Druids "does not lead us to connect them with a system of worship in stone circles. People who could make use of Greek letters in writing, and form images of their god Mercury, were surely beyond the use of such rude temples for their rites, which it would seem were performed in groves and forests."—P. xxvii. Mr. Stuart's inquiries lead him to class trees, pillars, hills, and fountains, as objects of primitive and long-continued veneration, and as places of meeting; but we have no evidence to show that circular structures of pillars were objects of similar use. It is deserving of remark also, that stone circles are not numerous in France, where the Druids flourished; while in Brittany, where the ancient rites probably lingered longer than in other parts of Gaul, and where stone pillars occur in great numbers, the circle is almost unknown. But while there is no early authority for connecting stone circles with Druid temples, there is much in the earliest notices of pagan rites and superstitions on the Continent, and in Britain and Ireland, which would lead us to believe that heathen temples were of an entirely different nature."—P. xxix.

The assertion in the "*Crania Britannica*," that in the North the most judicious antiquaries have thought the oldest places of worship, the *hörg* of the Sagas, consisted of stone circles, has led the author to a reference to Dr. G. W. Dasent, a learned Scandinavian scholar, who in a long and somewhat exhaustive communication, after an examination of numerous authorities as to the original meaning of the term, points out that the *hörg* were "high places" fenced off and hallowed. They were, however, often burnt, and even the late Professor Munch acknowledged that "sometimes *hörg* seem to have had roofs." The former fact seems to be decisive against stone circles ever being the *hörg* employed as places of worship. Dr. Dasent's conclusion is, "that *hörg* does certainly not mean a close circle erected for sacrificial worship, but a building raised of stones and roofed, which could be set fire to and burnt, and which in all probability was erected on a hill." The author goes into much learned research, which shows that the ancient pagan temples of different parts of Europe

great circle at Avebury, several large Sarsen stones were undermined a few years ago, and some of them were found to cover sepulchral deposits. These were contained in circular cists, each holding many skeletons, placed in the crouching position. There is a brief description of the excavations, with figures of some of the antiquities discovered, as well as a plate of one of the fine skulls met with, in the "*Crania Britannica*," xxviii., pl. 53. This obviously explains nothing respecting the circle itself.

* Some women, who had no due estimate of the sagacity of Irish dogs, manifested great anxiety to have the bones we dug up reburied at some depth, out of the reach of canine animals.

were not stone circles, but fane, buildings of some kind to which the early Christian Missionaries frequently applied fire, and they were burnt down.

"There are many references to the heathen priesthood of the Celtic people of Ireland in the early annals of that country; but I have not been able to discover anything which would serve to connect them with the use of stone circles as temples.

* * * Dr. Todd remarks on the word 'Beltine': 'The Irish pagans worshipped the heavenly bodies, hills, pillar-stones, wells, etc. There is no evidence of their having had any personal gods, or any knowledge of the Phœnician Baal. This very erroneous etymology of the word Beltine (the fire of the god Bel), is nevertheless the source of all the theories about the Irish Baal worship.'—P. xxxiii.

"The term 'Druids,' applied to their priesthood by the ancient Irish, seems to have been used in the same sense as 'magicians.' * * * Many of the pagan practices are specified in imperial capitularies and early councils, but in no case can I discover a reference to superstitions connected with stone circles, although many of them are articles of (concerning) a primitive *cultus*."—P. xxxv.

It will not be possible here to pursue the subject further, but the author goes on to consider the veneration shown to pillar-stones, which were supposed to be endowed with supernatural powers, such as those of healing, at which many rites were enacted; the reverence of the Irish Celts for particular trees, the *palladia* of their tribes; and the primitive sanctity with which fountains were invested, which is continued to the present day. He then concludes his exhaustive argument in these terms: "On a review of all the facts, it seems to me the idea which assigns to stone circles an origin or use as temples is based on a mere assumption."—P. xl.

The view inculcated in this important chapter is one that has been growing up in this country for some years. The "Druidical altars" of our forefathers were long since often found on examination to be cromlechs and places of sepulchre, and the recent extension of explorations has multiplied the instances of this result considerably. In France cromlechs are to the present day regarded as altars. But one after another of the Druidical temples has been discovered to be the resting-place of the dead; still, there was a lingering reluctance to give them up, especially the larger and more important ones, to this purpose altogether. The three large stones near the centre of Arbor Lowe have been supposed, and most likely with justice, to be the remains of a cromlech. The tumuli on each side its entrance were opened by the late Mr. Bateman and found to be British barrows. The lengthened researches of Mr. Stuart, continually supported as they are by fresh facts, will go far to lead to the entire renunciation of the appropriation of stone monuments to Druidical rites. The question is one of great antiquarian interest, and may be regarded as fast advancing to a satisfactory solution.

It would be pleasant to follow the author into the recondite subjects he has considered in the other chapters of this Appendix, especially those on Early Modes of Burial, Illustrations of the Symbols, the Art of the Sculptured Stones, and Sculptured Caves. These latter have attracted more attention of late, and their examination leads to the conclusion that the caves have been occupied by the early Christian Missionaries to Alba, who have left memorials upon their walls. We shall, however, be obliged to desist from any further analysis.

The plates form the great bulk of the volumes, which can scarcely be understood, certainly not thoroughly estimated without their inspection and study. These plates are deserving of every commendation as evincing the pains and the skillfulness of Mr. A. Gibb, of Aberdeen, the artist. We can readily perceive in their execution the great advantage an artist acquires by a persevering attention to one kind of subject, each subject having a texture of its own. He acquires the power of delineating it with more true effect, more accuracy, and, which is in this case of such great importance, with more reliableness.

Mr. Stuart must be regarded to have done far more than anyone before him to define our knowledge of the ancient Picts, upon whom he has thrown much light. This subject is not exhausted; most likely will be further illustrated. In his mastery investigation of the sculptured stones he has pursued the inquiry in a philosophical spirit, and never invoked any unnecessary causative influences; where ordinary ones were sufficient he has always been quite satisfied with them. He has not been inflated with the motive of making any great discoveries, but contented himself with following simple facts and truth wherever they have chosen to lead him, and by this means has divested the Sculptured Stones of Scotland of almost all the mystery which has so long enveloped them like a halo, perverting the vision of their observers. Like the Round Towers of Ireland, since they received the most meritorious illustrations of Dr. Petrie, himself an Irishman, the Sculptured Stones of Scotland, now, by the persevering labours of a philosophic Scotchman, have been reduced to their true dimensions.

J. B. D.

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DAVID ROBERTS, R.A.*

DAVID ROBERTS, the eldest child of a very poor shoemaker, in the little village of Stockbridge, near Edinburgh, was born in October, 1796, and received the first rudiments of his education at a Dame-school in that village. At eight years of age he was sent to school at Edinburgh, and when old enough was apprenticed to a house painter. When "out of his time," he became for a time foreman to another house painter, at Perth, and then returned to Edinburgh. Here, having become acquainted with the proprietor of a circus, he commenced scene painting—the highest abject of his ambition—and this connection resulted in his entering into a regular engagement to travel with the circus to paint scenes and make himself generally useful. Roberts thus became a "strolling player," his first appearance on the stage being in the character of "a barber who was to have shaved, but was shaved by the clown," in a comic pantomime. With this company David Roberts travelled through a large district, and played or painted at Carlisle, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Hull, York, and other places, and then back to Edinburgh, where his employer failed. Thrown out of employment David Roberts again began work as a journeyman house painter, at Perth. In 1818 he engaged with Mr. Corri, as scene painter, at the Pantheon, Edinburgh, at 25s. per week, and on the close of that theatre, after a short time again occupied at house painting, he accepted an engagement as scene painter at the Glasgow Theatre, at 30s. a week. In 1820, David Roberts married, and shortly afterwards sent his wife home to reside with his parents whilst he went with the company, at a salary of £2 per week and to find his own colour-boy, to Ayr and Dumfries. In 1821, Roberts, at Stanfield's (then also a scene painter at Edinburgh), suggestion painted some small pictures, and sent them to the Edinburgh Exhibition, where two of them were soon sold at 50s. each! In the following year David Roberts went to London to accept an engagement as scene painter at Drury Lane or the Coburg Theatre, at £4 a week, but returned for a time to Edinburgh. From this time Roberts continued scene painting in London, and at the same time painting for the exhibitions, and soon made his way to fame and fortune, which he had fully reached many years before his decease in 1864. His life has been most admirably written by his friend, Mr. James Ballantyne, in the splendid volume now before us, which is enriched with a large number of *fac-simile* plates of Roberts's sketches, by a charming portrait of the great painter, and by several of his own etchings.

The volume is beautifully printed, and bound in the most perfect taste, and is one which ought to be in every good library, public or private, in the kingdom.

THE ARCHÆOLOGY OF DERBYSHIRE.†

This little pamphlet—a paper read before the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, in January, 1867—is, with but few exceptions, a compilation from the pages of the "RELIQUARY," and, again almost without exception, void of the usual acknowledgment. It is pleasant to find that in a paper devoted to the "Archæology of the Peak of Derbyshire" the whole, or nearly the whole, of the information given is collected from our own pages, but it must be admitted that it is not quite so pleasant to find that—we are quite willing to believe, inadvertently—proper acknowledgment of that source has not been made. Mr. Vale is evidently an amiable man, the calls of whose profession (that of being one of the leading architects of Liverpool) do not leave him much time for the cultivation of literature, or the development of his antiquarian tastes. He appears to have made a pleasant little tour into one part of the Peak of Derbyshire and having enjoyed it himself, has determined upon imparting a little of that enjoyment, and a little of the knowledge he has gained, to his friends of the "Society," and from thence to the public. If, through his superficial knowledge of his subject, and his other pressing occupations, he has made mistakes—and they are not "few and far between"—they have been, we verily believe, unwittingly made, and are such as he will, we are quite sure, be only too glad to have a hint to guard against in the future. Mr. Vale (on page 15) speaks of "the touch of

* *The Life of David Roberts, R.A. Compiled from his Journals and other sources.* By JAMES BALLANTYNE. Edinburgh: Adam and Charles Black. 1 vol. 4to., 1866. Illustrated.

† *The Archæology of the Peak of Derbyshire.* By HENRY H. VALE, Architect, Liverpool. Liverpool: T. Brackell, 8vo. pamphlet, pp. 48. 1867.

the 'prentice hand' being impressed upon the details of the houses of the "model village" of Edensor. Certainly "the touch of the 'prentice hand'" is strongly visible on every page of the pamphlet, which we hope in later years he will learn to efface.

ELEMENTS OF HERALDRY.*

MR. CUSSANS in his nice little volume, the "Grammar of Heraldry," gives all the information which a young student in that delightful branch of study can require. The information is concise, but is so excellently managed that amplification is unnecessary; the illustrations are clear and easily understood, and, being worked in with the text, are easy for reference; and the chapters on flags, banners, and other subjects, give a great deal of information which ordinarily has to be sought for in larger and more costly works. Mr. ELVIN, too, in his "Synopsis of Heraldry," has given a vast amount of useful and sound information, which cannot but be of the most signal service to the student. The illustrations, however, are crowded into plates, and are therefore not nearly so convenient for reference. Both books are convenient Manuals, and no doubt will be found exceedingly useful as books of reference.

SEPULCHRAL ANTIQUITIES.†

MR. JOHN GOUGH NICHOLS, whose name is known to, and respected by, every archaeologist—and especially every "Herald and Genealogist"—in the kingdom, has in the little work now before us, and which we see is *privately printed*, done most signal good service to the science of antiquities, by drawing up this account of the works which have been issued on the Sepulchral Antiquities of England. It gives a far better and more complete notice of all the books which have been issued on the subject than has ever before been attempted. Added to it, and yet connected intimately with its subject, is an admirable notice of the life and works of Thomas Dingley, the writer of "History from Marble." Everything which Mr. Nichols undertakes he does well, and this little publication is no exception to the rule.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

FAMILY OF COMBS MOSS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

SIR,—Can any of your readers tell me anything about the family mentioned in the following deed? "Combs Moss" is a hill about a mile South of Chapel-en-le-Frith, but this is the only time I have met with any mention of a family bearing that name.

"William de Mosse de Combs (Combs Moss), by his deed poll granted and confirmed to Richard his son, two acres of land with the appes, in Bowden, called Long-acres, near Hayleyebrok, and one half-acre in the Rydyngs above the Hayleys. To hold to ^{s^d} Richard and his heirs; but if he happened to die without heirs of his body issuing, then ^{s^d} lands were to revert to John his (grantor's) younger brother and his heirs, and in case of his dying without heirs of his body, then said lands and premises were to revert to Henry, the brother of the ^{s^d} John, and his heirs for ever. Witnesses, Robert Foljambe, then bailiff of the Peak, Will^m de Baggeshaugh, John de Ollerenshaugh, Hugh de Hordron, Thomas de Bradshaugh, et alia. Dat apud Capellain del Frith on Thursday next after the feast of St. Laurence the Martyr, in the 13th year of King Edward the Third." (Seal broken off.)

Yours sincerely, HENRY KIRKE.

* *The Grammar of Heraldry.* By JOHN E. CUSSANS. London: Longmans, Green, & Co. 1 vol. 12mo. pp. 100. Illustrated.

Synopsis of Heraldry. By C. N. ELVIN, M.A. London: Robert Hardwicke, Piccadilly. 1 vol. small 8vo. pp. 114. Illustrated.

† *A Bibliographical Review of Works on the Sepulchral Antiquities of England.* By JOHN GOUGH NICHOLS, F.S.A. 4to. pp. 46. Privately Printed.

PORTRAITS OF ROUSSEAU AND CROMWELL.

IN my brother's possession, at Leek, are two pictures, whose probable painters' names are much desired. The one, evidently by a French artist, is an exquisitely painted portrait of Rousseau, and was given by the immortal Jean Jacques himself, while residing at Wootton in 1766, to my great-aunt, who lived in the neighbourhood, and for whom he had conceived a more than usual amount of regard. He is represented in a sort of Polish or Cossack costume, being habited in a loose-flowing puce-coloured robe, the deeply-furred fringe of which he holds in his ruffled right-hand. A high fur-cap completely conceals his hair, and a white cravat just peeps from underneath the robe. The face is nearly full, being about three-quarters turned to the left; and the complexion is dark olive. Deeply-furrowed brow and cheeks; thickly bushy eye-brows; dark, deepest hazel eyes, which seem to glare at one from all points, and a thin-lipped sensuous mouth, sum up its other striking characteristics. I may add, that I have seen a very good mezzotint of this picture or its replica.

Of the acquisition of the other, a portrait of old Noll, and likewise of kitcat size, there is no recorded history; but as my great-great-grandfather, James Sleigh, was in 1642 an ensign in Fairfax's regiment, it most probably came into the family from that source. It and the frame are evidently contemporary with him, and it is comparatively coarsely painted. He is in the armour of the period, and from his thick, wavy light-brown hair (hanging just below the neck), and very slight moustache, it probably depicts him at the commencement of his public career. No hands or weapons are shown, but on the right side, the wall of a building (Whitehall?) is given. The face is oval, the complexion florid and weather-beaten; forehead lofty and pyramidal; eyes cold and somewhat vacant—the general expression exceedingly stern and repellent—a thick and high-bridged nose; a jaw flaccid and hanging; mouth small; lips thin, and chin protuberant.

Thornbridge, Bakewell.

JOHN SLEIGH.

DERBYSHIRE NURSERY RHYMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

DEAR SIR,—

The popular or Nursery Rimes of Derbyshire, quoted by Mr. Brushfield in Reliquary No. 29, are certainly of very long standing in the county, and date possibly from the Danish occupation. If collected, the greater number would, I have little doubt, find counterparts among those of Denmark, many of which have been published in Thiele's *Danske Folkesægen*, *First Edit.*

The names of the fingers, for instance, run thus in Danish, though in inverse order—

Tommeltot, Slikkepot, Langemand,
Guldbrand, Lille Peer Spillemand.

The game of holding a lighted stick between the fingers is quite common in Denmark. I regret my inability to give the lines accompanying the process.

Our "This is the house that Jack built," is also as well known in Seeland, Fyen, and other Danish Isles, as it is with us, only, for *Jack*, the Danes have *Jacob*, as—

"Der har du det Huus som Jacob bygde," &c., &c.,

even to the cow with the crumpled horn (de Krumme Horn).

The Danes have also the rimes about the old woman who could not get her pig to go home at night; they furthermore supply us with the name of the pig. The pig being self-willed, as pigs are wont to be, would not go home, whereupon the crone says to her stick—

Kjep! vil du Fick slaae,
Fick vil inte hjem gaae!

Stick wilt thou beat Fick,
Fick will not go home!

And so on, through all the gradations, as in our own.

I beg to thank Mr. Kirke for his notice of my inquiry for the meaning of Crundel. At p. 650 of my *Diplomatarium*, I have anticipated his illustration from Mr. Kemble's *Cod. Dipl.*

I am, dear Sir, yours very faithfully,

Chiswick, Sept., 1867.

B. THORPE.

THE OLD HALL AT ASHFORD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

THE very excellent paper in the July Number of the Reliquary, by H. Kirke, Esq., revives in my mind the subject to which I have before alluded, as to the nature and character of the Building once occupying the space so prominently marked and mapped out, in the field called the Hall Orchard, in Ashford. From that paper it may reasonably be concluded that it was a Hunting Seat in the then existing Forest. In a foot-note to the paper of Mr. Kirke, mention is made of a "Bakewell Castle, built in King Edward's time, when he expelled the Danes from Derbyshire." Might not the Building in the Hall Orchard at Ashford, be the Bakewell Castle mentioned? I have seen stag's horns, which were found about fifty years ago, on digging a trench close by where the Building once stood; and I well remember William Cockayne, an old inhabitant of Ashford, saying that on one of his visits to Lincoln he had seen a drawing of the "*Owd Ha*," as he called it, i'th Hall Orchard. I on several occasions heard him repeat lines in rhyme, on the same subject. My memory retains only the first line of his poem; these are the words—

"When pious Edward (!) built the Forest Keep."

If you consider these notes worthy of a place in the Reliquary, please insert them; they may lead to some elucidation of the facts connected with the question. I think there can be no doubt but the village Church was partly, if not entirely, built of materials from the old Hall.

London.

T. BRUSHFIELD.

 LINES UPON SIR THOMAS MAITLAND.

THE following lines upon the death of Sir Thomas Maitland, Lord High Chancellor of England, are copied from an old M.S. in the British Museum. They are signed at the end "*James Rex*," so I suppose they were written by that monarch. The verses cannot boast of much beauty, and every reader will agree in thinking that they do more credit to the monarch's heart than to his head.

HENRY KIRKE

"Thou passinger that spyis with gaizing eyis,
This trophie sad of death's triumphing dairt,
Consider gwhen this outward tumber thou seis,
How raire a man leavis hir his carthie pairt.
His wisdome and his uprightness of hairt,
His pietie, his practise of our stait,
His quick ingyne and versed in everie airt,
As equallis all war ever at debait.
Then justly hes his death brocht forth of lait,
A heavie grief in Prince and subjectis all,
That verteu lovis and vyce do beare at hait.
Thochs vitious men rejoices of his fall,
Thus for himself most happie does he dee,
Thocht for his Prince it most unhappie bee."

JA: REX.

 DERBYSHIRE PEDIGREES.

THE Editor in his strong desire to illustrate both in the pages of the "*RELIQUARY*," and otherwise, the Genealogy and Heraldry of the County of Derby, earnestly requests that copies of Pedigrees of any Derbyshire families, or of families intimately or otherwise connected with the county, may be sent to him. If entrusted to him on loan they shall be promptly and safely returned. He hopes by means of a collection of Derbyshire Pedigrees, to do more towards illustrating the family history of the county than has hitherto been attempted.

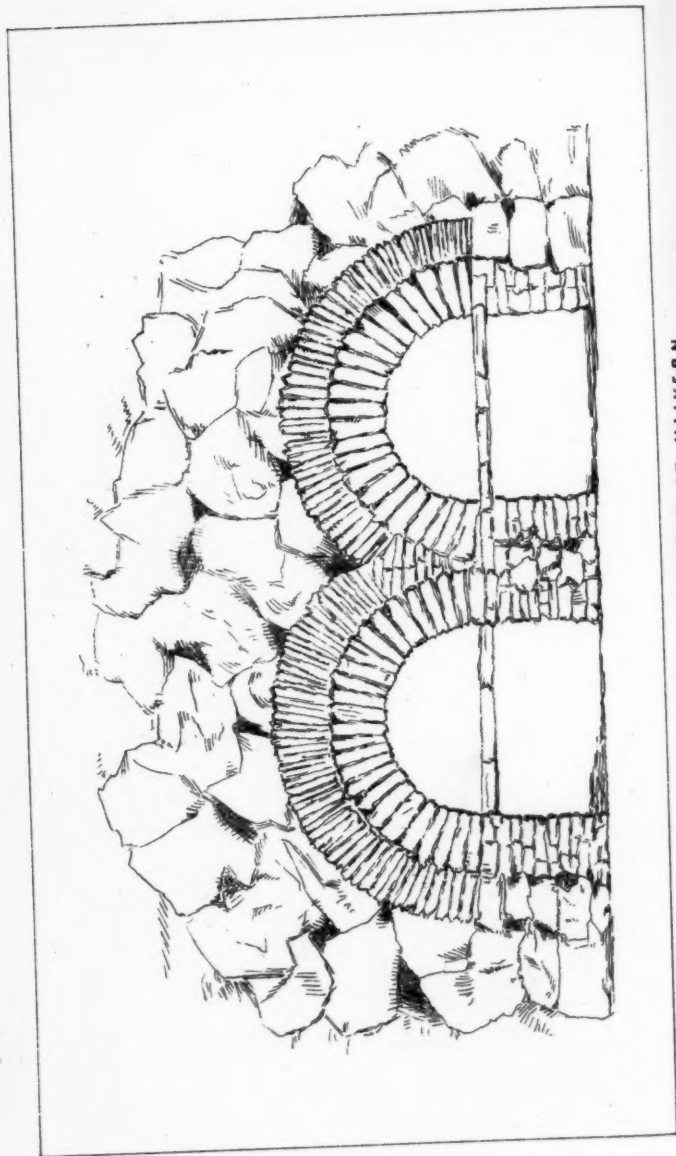
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TILE KILN DISCOVERED AT MALVERN.

From a sketch made for the Worcester Herald, N.S., by the late Henry Spence, Esq.

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